

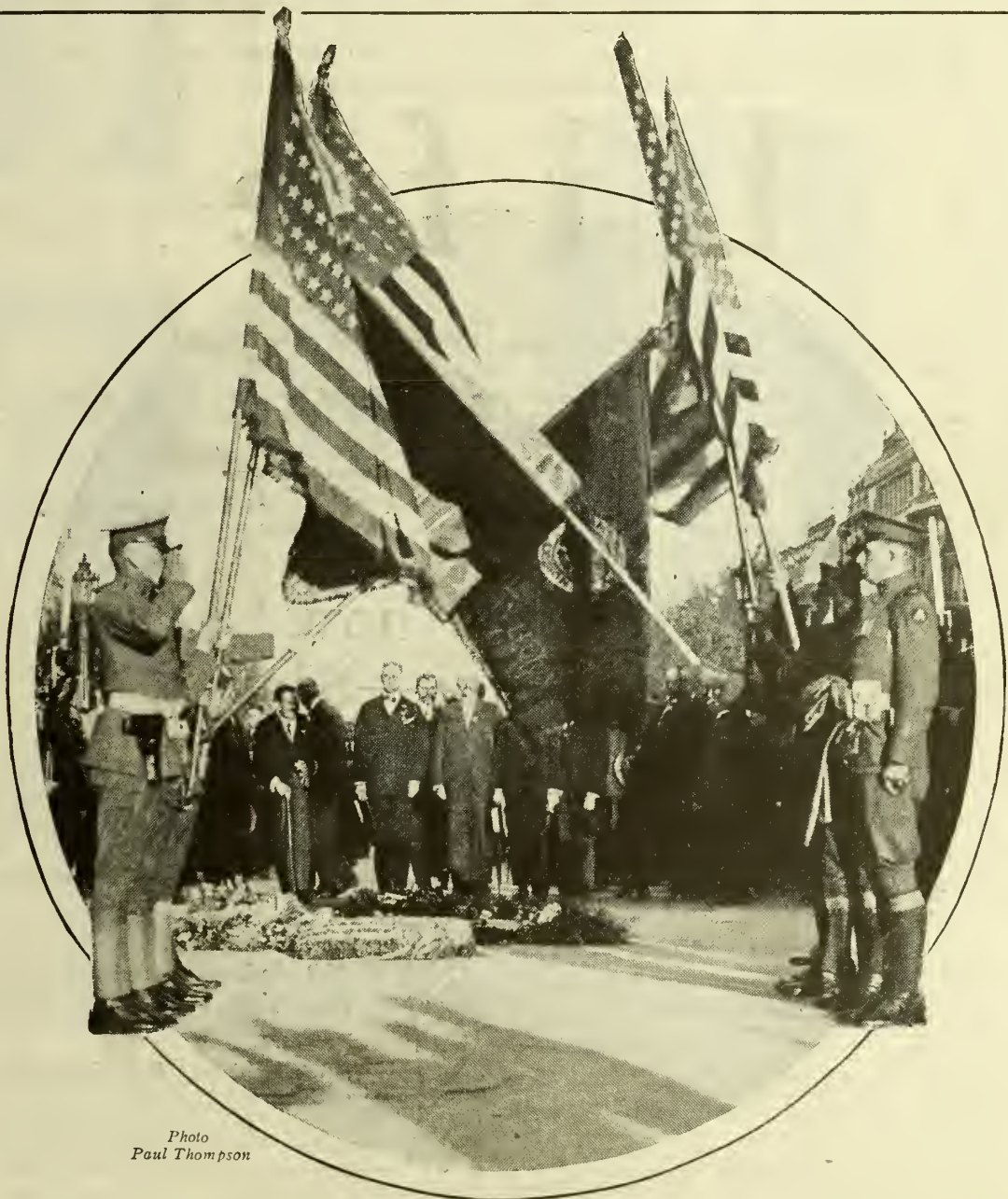
The AMERICAN LEGION *Weekly*

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*Photo
Paul Thompson*

Au Soldat Français Inconnu

The Legion standard dips in salute, in the presence of National Commander Emery (under crossing of flags) and the official Legion delegation to France, over the grave of the unknown poilu buried beneath the Arc de Triomphe in Paris

The Dotted Line!

It's a national institution! It's as American as pie-plant, Pullman cars, and the pleasant art of playing golf.

You signed your marriage license, your income tax report—after somebody found the place for you—your enlistment papers, your deed to the south forty . . . where? On the dotted line.

And remember when little Jasper came, how the doctor filled in "Son" on the certificate, and signed his name with a flourish . . . where? Why, on that dotted line.

It's nothing new. You've done it before. There are some dotted lines down below. Sign them all for a new three months' lease on

L i f e

LIFE is the keenest, cleverest weekly in America. It's widely read, quoted everywhere, and an enormous number of people buy it.

Do you know why? It's because the men and women who draw and write for LIFE are among the best known artists and writers in the country. It's because LIFE'S editorials are always uncompromisingly American.

Because its theatrical criticisms and book reviews are brilliant, informative, and—fair.

And because its humorous and satirical articles, its funny bits of life, its varied remarks about men and affairs in general are timely . . . in good taste . . . and contain enough smiles to last through the darkest week in the calendar

Subscribe now 10 Issues—\$1

And why not? What's a dollar nowadays? It won't even take you to a good play—it won't get you a pleasant snarl from the head waiter—it won't even buy you immunity from a cabaret flower pest. But—it will buy you 10 issues of LIFE if you will sign the coupon, inclose a dollar, and mail them to us.

Obey That Impulse Sign on the dotted line



LIFE,
596 Madison Avenue,
New York, N. Y.

Dear LIFE:

Here's my dollar. It hasn't amounted to much.

A.L.W.

\$20,000

Within the past few weeks I have paid \$20,000 to Legion Men. Many of them are earning ten dollars for a day's work. The records below show how Legion Men and others have made a success of this splendid work. I offer to any Legion Man a special proposition that will enable him to get started without investing a penny and without a bit of delay. Read the records and then mail the coupon.



Howard Davis of Ohio has made a start by earning \$285 a month during his spare time.



Albert J. Collins made a net profit of \$46.50 for fifteen hours' work. He made \$10.50 in two hours. He says, "I don't know where a fellow can find a better job than representing the Comer Mfg. Co."



George Garon of Massachusetts writes: "Yesterday morning I started on the new job and in the evening found I had made \$40 profit. I think that's a pretty good start. I am in body and soul to reach the thousand dollar mark before this month is out."

Notice

The Comer Manufacturing Company is the largest business of its kind in the world. Any man who becomes a representative is assured of fair, square, honest treatment and will have reason to be proud of his connection with the company.

Do You Want \$200 a Week?

The Amazing Story of Carl A. Rowe and How His Income Jumped from \$200 to \$1000 a Month

My name is Rowe—Carl Rowe. I live in a small city in New York State.

I am going to tell you an amazing story about myself. It may seem too strange to believe, but you can easily verify everything I have to say.

Two years ago I was a baker. I was struggling along, trying to make the money in my pay envelope meet the increasing expenses of our family. There was no prospect for the future.

Today, just two years later, I am a successful business man. I have plenty of money for all the things we need and want. Last month I made \$876 during my spare time, and was able to put \$200 a week in my savings account.

And I'm going to tell you how it happened.

Please remember that two years ago I had no surplus cash. I was in the same fix as nine out of ten other men. Expenses were constantly mounting, and my salary, although it had increased, could not keep pace with the cost of living. My wife had to do without things that I knew she ought to have. We wanted an automobile, but we couldn't afford it. We wanted to buy our own home, but couldn't afford that.

It made me almost desperate to think of what might happen if I became sick or lost my job. I worried about it, and so did my wife. We were living from hand to mouth, and we didn't know what calamity and hardship might be lurking just around the corner.

And yet—today—I own our nine-room house. I have an automobile. I have money for books, the theater, or any other pleasures that I may want. I have the cash today to educate my son and send him through college.

Here is how it happened. One day in glancing through a magazine I read an advertisement. The advertisement said that any man could make from a hundred to three hundred dollars a month during his spare time.

I didn't believe it. I knew that I worked hard eight hours a day for \$50.00 a week, and I figured that no man could make that much during a couple of hours a day spare time.

But as I read that ad I found that it pointed to men who had made that much and more. In the last paragraph the advertiser offered to send a book without cost. I still doubted. But I thought it was worth a two-cent stamp, so I tore out the coupon and put it in my pocket, and the next day on my way home from work I mailed it.

When I look back to that day and realize how close I came to passing up that ad, it sends cold chills down my spine. If the book

had cost me a thousand dollars instead of a two-cent stamp, it would still have been cheap. All that I have today—an automobile, my home, an established business, a contented family—all these are due to the things I learned by reading that little eight-page booklet.

There is no secret to my success. I have succeeded, beyond any dream I may have had three years ago, and I consider myself an average man. I believe that I would be criminally selfish if I did not tell other people how I made my success.

All the work I have done has been pleasant and easy, and withal, amazingly simple. I am the representative in this territory for a raincoat manufacturer. The booklet that I read was one issued by that company. It tells any man or woman just what it told me. It offers to anyone the same opportunity that was offered to me. It will give to anyone the same success that it has brought to me.

The Comer Manufacturing Company are one of the largest manufacturers of high-grade rain coats in America; but they do not sell through stores. They sell their coats through local representatives. The local representative

does not have to buy a stock—he does not have to invest any money. All he does is take orders from Comer customers and he gets his profit the same day the order is taken. Fully half of my customers come to my house to give me their orders.

My business is growing bigger every month. I don't know how great it will grow, but there are very few business men in this city whose net profit is greater than mine, and I can see only unlimited opportunity in the future.

* * * * *

If you are interested in increasing your income from \$100 to \$1,000 a month and can devote all your time or only an hour or so a day to this same proposition in your territory, write at once to The Comer Manufacturing Company, Dayton, Ohio. They have a special offer for Legion Men only. They will send you, without any preliminary correspondence or red tape, a complete selling outfit with full instructions, samples, style book, order book and everything you need to get started. Sign and mail the coupon now and in less than a week you can be making more money than you ever believed possible.

Mail This Coupon at Once

The Comer Mfg. Co., Dept. F-418, Dayton, Ohio

I am a Legion Man and want to start as a Comer representative. Please send me, without any expense or obligation to me, complete outfit and instructions.

Name.....

Address.....

.....



CARL A. ROWE



Some sound mechanical reasons why Heavy Duty Autocars are showing a phenomenal saving in gasoline and oil

The chassis weight is light, compared to the big load capacity.

The load is evenly distributed between the front and rear axles.

Short wheelbase saves unnecessary manoeuvring in cramped places.

The counterbalanced crankshaft, mounted on ball bearings, keeps the pistons in perfect alignment, thus reducing friction to a minimum.

The oil is fed to the bearings at low temperature, which gives thorough lubrication to each connecting rod, whether going up hill or down.

The transmission system is prevented from binding by being mounted on a three-point suspension.

The patented Autocar double reduction rear axle delivers a maximum percentage of motor power to the rear wheels.

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We and the Immigrant Foot the Bill

How Both the Alien and the Natives With Whom He Must Mingle
Are Handicapped by a False Start at the Gateway of America

By William Slavens McNutt

IF you were a doughboy who served in the United States Army in Europe you got well looked over before you were permitted to return to the homeland in defense of which you fit, bled and more or less nearly died on foreign soil. If you were an officer in the same case you got looked over just as closely. If you were vermin ridden or diseased you couldn't come home until you had been deloused or cured, as the case might be. You might have had a fine war record—a chest full of medals and all that—but if you had told it to the examining doctors, would they have made an exception in your case? You were a hero and a grateful public welcomed you home, but not until you had been stripped to the skin, examined from crown to toe by a lot of skeptical medics who couldn't take a joke, stripped and soaped and washed and boiled and otherwise all attended to and done up like a steam laundered shirt. If any little thing were wrong with you a grateful country managed to conceal its impatience and indignation while you tarried around and about a hospital in Europe until that any little thing, whatever it might be, was quite cured up. That is what happened to you if you were enlisted or commissioned in the forces of the U. S. A. serving on foreign soil.

But if you are a dirty, louse-bitten, diseased immigrant—oh, well! That's different! Step right in. Don't bother to stop and wipe your feet. What? Shall you take off your clothes and let us have a look at you? Shocking! How can you think that we would treat a guest in that manner! We reserve that sort of inspection for members of our own family who have been playing in the next yard. You have a venereal disease? Well, that's too bad, but as long as there is no evidence of it on your hands or face that can be detected by a tired, bored physician as you walk past him, one human link in a long, tiresome, ever-moving chain, why, it's all right with us. If the busy doctor doesn't

EXAMINE the immigrant before he sails, sparing him the expense of a possibly futile voyage and ourselves the menace of a potential epidemic stalking in our midst; examine him as thoroughly as our soldiers and sailors were examined before they were released from war service; treat him with especial consideration in the first few highly emotional weeks after his arrival; distribute the flood of aliens intelligently so that one region will not be surfeited with them and another crying for them—these are some of the essential needs in our immigration problem, according to Frederick A. Wallis, Commissioner of Immigration at Ellis Island, the gate through which the alien world enters America. In this article Mr. McNutt presents the views of an official who speaks both as an authority and as a representative American citizen.

catch you by a quick look at your hands and face—and he probably won't—why, just walk right in and smear your disease all over the house. We're that way with strangers! You've got bugs? Oh, well, what's a disease-bearing louse between friends? Or rather

between an overburdened host and an uninvited guest! Come right in, and if we all get the pip from you at least we shall die happy in the knowledge that we have been hospitable.

The physical examination given the immigrant at Ellis Island is casual in the extreme. Fully clothed, he walks more or less rapidly past several doctors who make a perfunctory examination. If evidence of a loathsome disease does not show on the skin of the face or hands or in the eyes it is generally not discovered.

At the Island recently there were two physicians who were experts on leprosy. They had served and studied in the Philippines, in China, in many places where leprosy is common. They were experts in detecting

the disease. A Spanish immigrant passed before one of these physicians who happened to be on duty at the Island. The doctor gave him the customary inspection and could find nothing wrong, but there was a tint in the man's skin that made this expert on leprosy suspicious. Ordinarily, finding nothing apparently wrong, he or any other doctor in a like position would have passed him.

On another day in another mood this particular doctor might have done the same. But on this occasion he decided to have the man take off his coat, trousers and shirt. He examined the body and found nothing wrong.

"I guess you're all right," the doctor admitted reluctantly. "But I don't like your color."

The man started to dress, and the doctor started to leave the room. He turned and came back.

"Take off your shoes," he ordered the immigrant.

The man complied with the order, and the doctor found three toes gone from leprosy.

It was just a break in the luck, the chance of a lingering afterthought in this particular physician's mind, which prevented that leper from coming into the United States. Venereal disease as well very often cannot be detected by a cursory examination of a



Photos by

Brown Bros.

A hurried eye test that has to be conducted on the lines of
"ten barbers, no waiting"

man's hands, face and eyes. Nevertheless that's the way you come into the United States from Europe if you are a dirty, vermin bearing, diseased immigrant.

Frederick A. Wallis, Commissioner of Immigration at Ellis Island, is willing to tell the world that the present system of examining immigrants is a disgrace.

"I was 27 years in the insurance business," he said to me, "and I know something about medical examinations. These people should be stripped—men, women and children—and given a thorough examination before being admitted. Surely it is not too much to ask that they undergo as rigid an inspection as that given the men of the A. E. F. on their return. The immigrant should be minutely examined and every

stitch of his clothing and all his baggage should be fumigated."

Commissioner Wallis has ideas about immigration. They are ideas that he believes are of peculiar interest to ex-service men, and he is keen to have The American Legion understand his views.

I asked him to tell The American Legion what he thought ought to be done about immigration. Listen to this man who is a real friend to the immigrants:

"Immigrants should be examined by American doctors on the other side before they are permitted to start for the United States," he declared. "Only the healthiest specimens should be passed, and they should not be permitted to sail until they have satisfied our consular agent of their desirable moral

character and other qualifications. "Selection and distribution! There you have the answer to our immigration problem. We must select our immigrants carefully and then we must distribute them intelligently. Of the two processes selection is perhaps the more important.

"There is only one objection to installing the selective system in European ports, and there are ten thousand arguments in its favor. Ten thousand! More than that. In a normal year about a million two hundred thousand immigrants arrive here, so within that year we see here on the Island a million two hundred thousand reasons why we should make a rigid selection in European ports before permitting the immigrants to sail for America. The

(Continued on page 20)

How They Got Their Members

First Five-Dollar Awards in the Membership Prize Letter Contest

ANORTHERN and a Southern Legionnaire, whose grandfathers may have sniped at each other sixty years ago this summer and cussed because they missed, qualify as membership marksmen in the first award of five-dollar prizes offered by this magazine for the best letters recording actual accomplishment in the every-member-get-a-member campaign, together with the arguments that won the eligible veteran over.

The contest is now getting well under way, and there will be more prize-winning letters in later issues. If you haven't written your letter, do it now. Tell how you finally landed your man. Tell what arguments you used. If you had to save him from drowning, if you had to chase him five miles in an automobile or go looking for him with a compass in a forest, put that in too. Put in everything that will help any other Legionnaire to do his share in the every-member-get-a-member campaign.

The only conditions that must be observed in competing for the five dollar prize for each letter published on "How I Got My Member" is that the experiences described must be actual ones, and as proof of your own good faith in writing, your letter must bear the attest of your post commander or post adjutant. Remember, if your letter is published, you will receive a check for five dollars. Address Membership Editor, THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY, 627 West 43rd Street, New York City.

Here are this week's prize-winning letters:

Service That Counts

To the Editor: "Every-member-get-a-member" was the motto I had been hearing when my post began to assist its members and Legionnaires generally to file their applications for the New Jersey state compensation payments. Well, I have brought in more than my share, and I did it in the manner described below.

The procedure by which the applicant for compensation receives his award is almost directly through each local Legion post. In our post, I and an-

other member, being notaries, offered our services free of charge in making out applications and swearing in the witnesses. We are still making out these applications, but mostly now for out-of-town buddies who have been referred to us for assistance. Being our finance officer, I know the compensation applicants who belong and those who do not. Members of our post know that my service is being given free of charge, but the out-of-town buddies don't understand that when they come in. After I complete their application, they naturally ask:

"How much do I owe you for all this trouble?"

"Not a penny, old man," I tell each one.

They usually come back with: "Well, your services are surely worth something to you, and it isn't right that I should take up your time and not make it worth your while."

That's my cue. I come right back with the suggestion that they can sign an application for membership in the Legion if they feel that way about it. I tell them that it is The American Legion which is assisting them, through me, and that this service is only one of many which the Legion is rendering all ex-service men. Most of them do

sign a card then and there. "Where and when is the next meeting?" they ask. What made them sit up and take notice? Service, of course.—HARRY LLOYD CHATTIN, *Morgan-Ranck Post, Ocean City, N. J. Attested by John E. Troul, Post Commander.*

"Listen, Buddy"

To the Editor: I asked him if he were a member of the Legion and he said he wasn't. He was a man who had been wounded. I asked him why he hadn't joined and he came back with this: "What has it done for me and what will it do for me?" I told him about the passage of the Sweet Bill as only one example of what the Legion had done for him as a disabled man, and I told him about the clean-up squads which are out all over the country looking for the man who has a claim of any kind and has not received satisfaction from the Government. Still he was not convinced. And finally I put it up to him in this fashion:

"Listen, Buddy, if you were married, would you allow another man to feed your family? If your wife or your children were in danger, would you expect another man to protect them? If somebody tried to harm them would you expect somebody else to defend them? In other words, would you expect somebody else to fight for you the battles that you ought to fight for yourself?"

He answered very indignantly: "No!"

Then I shot this at him: "Well, as long as you stay out of the Legion, you are making the other fellows who are in it fight for you. You sit back and enjoy the fruits of their victory, but you have had no part in the fight. You claim an equal share in the rights that are obtained, but as long as you stay outside the Legion, which is fighting for all of us, you are a parasite."

Say, but he got sore! But in a moment he saw the truth of the argument, and now he is doing his share as a good member of Greenwood Post of the Department of South Carolina.—CHARLES F. MAJOR, *Greenwood, S. C. Attested by Ernest R. Rosenberg, Post Commander.*



When the leaves start turning go ahead and leave them. That's their business. Yours is to keep on in a straight line until you've done your share in the every-member-get-a-member campaign.

Compensation and a Nation's Honor

The Productive Features of the Legion's Bill Transform an Obligation Due into an Asset for Progress and Prosperity

By Senator Arthur Capper

THE sun should not be allowed to set on the present session of the Sixty-seventh Congress without action on the veterans' Adjusted Compensation Bill.

The only bankruptcy this country faces is the moral bankruptcy certain to follow the continued repudiation of the most sacred war debt contracted in our struggle with the Central Powers.

Every nation of any size and importance engaged in the war has, I am reliably informed, settled with its veterans for economic, educational and social losses sustained, except the great western republic whose per capita wealth is equal to the per capita wealth of the three other richest countries in the world combined; whose national debt is a mere pittance compared with the debts of Great Britain, France and Germany; whose resources are so vast and untapped that they can scarcely be estimated. The United States of America, a pariah among the nations of the earth, stands in anything but splendid isolation as the country best able but least willing to meet an obligation which all the world acknowledges and respects. More than ingratitude, injustice is involved; more than expediency, national honor and self-respect. Unless I mistake utterly the temper of the people of this country they are loth to continue to play the unhappy role so far marked out for them by politicians in and out of Congress, the role of self-confessed ingrates and debt evaders who promised their defenders everything and gave them nothing. They demand action on the Adjusted Compensation Bill, tariff, taxes and debt funding notwithstanding.

It is a shame that the third anniversary of the Armistice will find us academically discussing the question of adjusting the compensation of the men who fought the war for a dollar a day. It is anything but something to be proud of, the way the last Congress dilly-dallied with the Fordney Bill, passing it in the House and strangling it in the Senate. And it is something to be even less proud of, the way the present Congress has behaved, side-tracking the bill for eleventh hour consideration in the House and doing a right-about-face on it in the midst of passing it in the Senate. There are evidently members of Congress who are not keeping themselves informed as to the way the people are voting on this

issue every time it comes up in a State. They may have their ears to the ground, but their ears are wadded with cotton, as Teddy Roosevelt used to say.

Whatever difference of opinion there may be as to the form the payment should take, there is no respectable body of opinion which denies the country's obligation to these men. The debt stands on the book, acknowledged, admitted, but unpaid. What strange

the Shipping Board; and that we can appropriate a billion dollars a year in time of peace for the Army and Navy—but if we try to raise \$200,000,000 a year with which to pay our veterans of the World War, what we admit we owe them, we will bankrupt the Treasury.

This "breaking the Treasury" talk is a piece of buncombe to which I for one refuse to subscribe. The United

States can afford to pay its obligations under the Adjusted Compensation Bill and pay them now. It can afford to pay them without levying additional taxes, without endangering financial stability and without floating any bond issue. When the war ended, approximately eight billion dollars already appropriated for the prosecution of the war was saved, the appropriations cancelled. More than a half billion dollars has been realized by the War Department in sales of surplus property, and materials which will bring more than a billion dollars remain to be sold. About three-quarters of a billion dollars has been collected as interest on our foreign loans and a billion dollars in interest is now due. Only the other day the Treasury Department announced that it was going to collect at least \$500,000,000 in taxes which the

profiteers yelling against the "bonus" have been trying to evade, and which is only about a third of what they have so far succeeded in evading. We are told, too, that the inauguration of the budget system is to save at least a half billion dollars a year in national expenditures.

Besides all this, the cost of the Adjusted Compensation Bill, as computed by the Senate Finance Committee with the help of Treasury experts, seems a mere drop in the bucket. The measure will involve, according to the Secretary of the Treasury himself, a total expenditure of around \$3,330,000,000, according to the Senate Finance Committee probably \$4,396,000,000. Accepting the committee's higher figures, the cost to the country would be scattered over a period of 20 years, and would in no one year throw a burden on the Treasury of over two hundred million dollars.

I feel very strongly about adjusted compensation. I believe it should be paid without any more than this already disgraceful delay. And instead of looking upon it as a dark cloud hovering over the nation's Treasury and industrial condition, I regard it as



(c) Beidler, Chicago

In 1884, at the age of 19, Arthur Capper went to work as a compositor on the Topeka Daily Capital. Eight years later he owned the paper, after having served it as reporter, city editor and Washington correspondent. At present his publications include the nationally-known Capper's Weekly and half a dozen other family and agricultural magazines familiar beyond the Missouri Valley audience to whom their primary appeal is made. Mr. Capper was elected governor of Kansas in 1915 and served for four years, when he became United States senator. He is on the directorate of two Kansas banks and president of the board of regents of Kansas Agricultural College. In the accompanying article Senator Capper emphasizes the obligation of adjusted compensation and shows how the productive features of the measure would render it "an asset promising to usher in progress and prosperity."

scales of justice we measure our acts by as a nation when we settle up with all our war contractors, pay millions of dollars in bonuses to well-paid war workers, make up to the railroads hundreds of millions in alleged war losses, permit the interest on our foreign loans to go uncollected, pour billions into shipping adventures, spend money like a drunken man on armament—and to the men who saved the whole republic, all that it is and will ever be, from defeat and destruction turn deaf ears and hearts of stone. Those who should by every right be assigned the first place at the table we keep standing in a long line of reproach and indignation outside the banquet hall.

It seems we can pay \$500,000,000 to our "cost-plus" contractors to keep them from losing some of the huge profits they made in the war; that we can pay \$240 a year each to hundreds of thousands of government employees safely bedded and boarded at home; that we can pay a billion dollars to the railroads for their own incompetency and mismanagement; that we can allow a billion dollars in interest on our foreign debts to go uncollected; that we can appropriate three billion dollars for

one of the most hopeful things on the horizon.

It is estimated that there are five million men in the country out of employment. Ex-service men, barely on the edge of economic rehabilitation, are of course the worst sufferers. New York State was said to have recently one hundred thousand ex-service men out of work. In San Francisco, one American Legion Post is caring daily for five hundred ex-service men who have lost their jobs. If we are ever to help these men, now, in the hour of their need, is manifestly the time. Could we do anything more calculated to stabilize industrial conditions, to keep down industrial unrest and maintain orderly democracy, than to pay these men the money we owe them at a time when to put it in circulation will do the most good to all concerned?

Then there are certain features of the bill, often called productive, which positively transform the nation's duty in the matter of adjusted compensation

from a liability threatening to "break the Treasury" to an asset promising to usher in progress and prosperity. Vocational education for the thousands of young men whose schooling was interrupted by the nation's call to service is one of them. Surely the country's money would not be wasted here. Home aid and land settlement for the thousands who want to start life anew—another productive feature. After the Civil War the men who defended the Union were beckoned to the great unclaimed tracts of Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Arizona, New Mexico, California, Nevada, Utah, Wyoming and Colorado. When Horace Greeley said to them, "Go West, young man," they grasped the opportunity and built up the marvelous civilization west of the Mississippi. But now, after the World War, we have 400,000 ex-service men anxious to make homes on the farm and no place to go, while hundreds of thousands more are awaiting the first opportunity to get homes in cities,

towns and villages where already there is a great housing shortage. Surely it would not be a waste of the nation's money to give these men farm and home aid with the money which we owe them.

Adjusted compensation eventually, yes, and it might a hundred times better be now. The cry of a "bankrupt Treasury" cannot hold it off forever. Calling it "bonus" or "gratuity" cannot kill it. And dodging a vote on it in the United States Senate cannot indefinitely delay it. Some of Napoleon's troops running away from a superior force once aroused the doughty general's utmost contempt. "What are you retreating for? Is the ground any better here than there?" he demanded—a question which might aptly be put to the foes of adjusted compensation, who fail to realize that the fight has just begun, that they are being followed in their retreat by an army and an issue that must ultimately be faced.

Congress and "Soldier Legislation"

By John Thomas Taylor

Vice-Chairman, National Legislative Committee, The American Legion

CALLED into extra session nine months ahead of time by a newly-elected President to revise tariff and tax laws and to provide vital reconstruction legislation, the Sixty-seventh Congress has faced a task of considerable magnitude. To lower the cost of living but to keep wages up, to protect home industries without destroying foreign trade, to lower and remove taxes while keeping the nation's income at par, to cut the expenditures of the Government by billions with war bills still coming in—these are some of the labors to which the new Congress found itself dedicated by unmistakable campaign pledges.

In the face of this formidable program, the National Legislative Committee of The American Legion went to Washington with a Legion program. The Legion program was not backed by campaign pledges; it was supported for its justice rather than its value as a record of legislative achievement. Congress would have been happier without the five hundred or more proposals which were generally dubbed "soldier legislation." Adjusted compensation, the Sweet Bill, emergency officers' retirement, the Fess-Kenyon Vocational Training Bill—these were necessary to pay the nation's debts, but they were unnecessary to carry out a partisan program.

That the present session of Congress has thus far made a fizzle of soldier legislation is hardly open to dispute. Senator Reed Smoot of Utah recently observed that the majority had made two big blunders so far, and that one of them was on "soldier legislation."

The present Congress has been a Jekyll and Hyde affair, a Congress with a dual personality. It hardly seems possible that the same Congress could have passed the Sweet Bill unanimously in both branches and submitted so tamely to executive dictation on the Adjusted Compensation Bill. H. H. Raeger,

another member of the Legion's Legislative Committee, expressing almost the same opinion, says that "Congress has slapped us in the face on adjusted compensation while patting us on the back with the Sweet Bill."

It is too early to pass final judgment on the record of this Congress with respect to soldier legislation. Congress has passed the Sweet Bill and done some other commendable things; it has postponed the Adjusted Compensation Bill and done some other uncommendable things. Much may happen between now and the first Monday in December, when the regular session begins.

There is, for instance, an excellent chance that the Adjusted Compensation Bill will be passed by the House of Representatives during the present session, and a fair chance that it will be passed by the Senate. Representative Joseph W. Fordney, chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee, and Senator Porter J. McCumber, acting chairman of the Senate Committee on Finance, are both ready to report the bill favorably to the House and Senate respectively as soon as the tariff and revenue bills are out of the way. In the meantime, the National Legislative Committee of the Legion has been letting no grass grow under its feet. Through letters to members of Congress it has renewed the Legion's arguments for the bill, through numerous conferences with leaders in both branches it has sought to iron out misunderstandings, and in interviews with the President and several members of his cabinet it has attempted to win the Administration over to active support of the measure.

It has taken a poll of both branches of Congress—a comprehensive poll that makes due allowances for changes in the mental processes of Congressmen. This poll shows the House is in favor of the bill by approximately four to one. The proportion may seem large, but it is

thoroughly justified by the statements made to National Legislative Committees. The Senate, generally supposed to be antagonistic to the bill, was found by the committee to be individually far from the common opinion of the senatorial attitude. A three to one vote in favor of the bill was predicted as a result of the committee's poll, provided Senate leaders again allow the bill to creep out into the light of day at the present session.

Some progress has been made, too, on the Fess-Kenyon Bill, providing vocational training for all veterans with ten percent disability, for the widows and orphans of men killed in the service and for disabled Americans who served in the Allied forces. The bill has been favorably reported from the Senate Committee on Education and is on the Senate calendar. It is planned to have the Senate pass the bill before pressing it in the House. As soon as the Senate passes the bill, the House Committee on Education is ready and willing to report the bill favorably to the House, though with the provision for training of widows and orphans probably stricken out. In this event, the final form of the bill will be determined by House and Senate conferees, as was done in the case of the Sweet Bill.

Legislation to grant disabled emergency army officers of the World War retirement privileges is in much the same fix as the Fess-Kenyon Bill. Bills to accomplish the purpose have been introduced in the House by Representative Johnson of South Dakota and in the Senate by Senator Bursum of New Mexico. The Bursum Bill, amended to give the equivalent of retirement to all emergency army officers with disabilities of thirty percent or more, has been favorably reported by the Senate Committee on Military Affairs. Action is not being sought in the House until after the bill comes to a vote in the

(Continued on page 21)

Buddy's Brother as a Buck

How Young America Went Soldiering at the C. M. T. Camps

THE young idea has been taught to shoot this summer, and it has qualified as a marksman. In the thirty-day sessions of the Citizens' Military Training Camps, conducted this summer by the War Department in all parts of the country, 11,800 young men have shown again the adaptability of the American civilian to military training. They have drilled, they have shot over the ranges, they have marched and they have listened to lectures on strategy and tactics. They have drawn O. D. from a hard-boiled supply sergeant, they have clattered their mess tins to the strains of "When do we eat?" and they have grinned through the shot in the arm. In short, almost 12,000 young men, averaging slightly under 18, a host of them the younger brothers of the men who fought in the war, have learned their bit of soldiery. A few World War veterans who were enrolled were used as squad leaders to stiffen the ranks.

The camps have been a success in every way, according to those in charge, and their continuance and expansion is assured.

The enthusiasm of the men in attendance ran high, and the progress made in the training period may be estimated by the fact that at Camp Knox, Ky., before the month was up the student soldiers had staged an infantry advance with ball cartridges with an artillery barrage smashing the ground in front and aircraft supporting them. Even the imposing formation of a battalion review was successfully attempted at Camp Meade, Md. two days after its opening. Only the

Young America saw plenty of trenches like this at the Citizens' Training Camps. But where, oh, where, are the mud and the cooties?

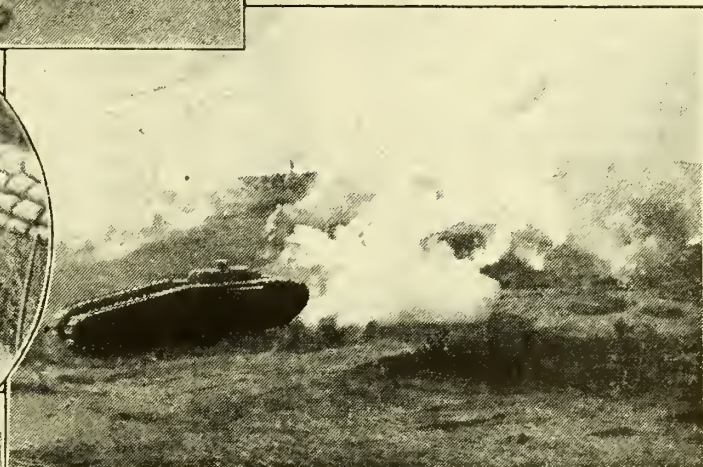
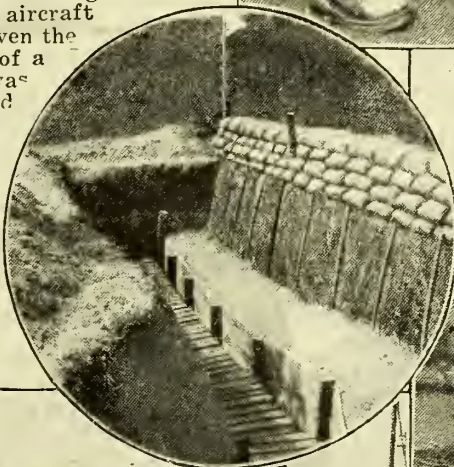
The old style introduction to camp still prevails—not a shake of the hand but a shot in the arm



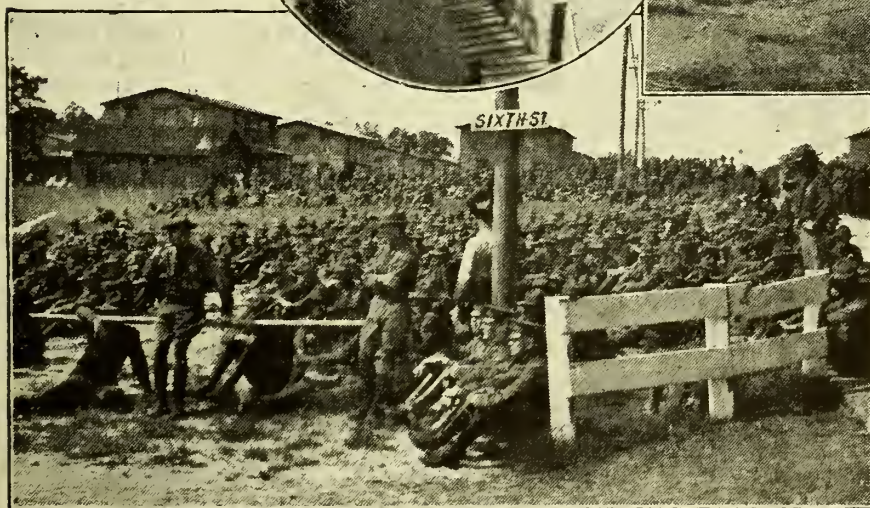
Getting ready for the skipper's eagle eye

red camps, giving basic training in infantry tactics, were held this year, but it is considered certain that next year white and blue camps will be held offering training respectively in the duties of non-commissioned and commissioned officers. These, it is expected, will be attended by thousands of the young men who had their earlier training at this year's cantonments. No conditions were attached to attendance at the camps, which was purely voluntary and does not entail service in the Organized Reserve, the plan of the War Department being to bring together the best type of young men for a course of military instruction and a stimulation of their ideals of citizenship and patriotism. The total of applications for the camps ran over 40,000. All expenses of the student soldiers' training were paid by the Government.

On an average five hours a day at the camps was devoted to military training, with a program of athletics



The new bucks got an idea of what their older brothers saw overseas when the tanks began to waddle along behind a real artillery barrage



Photos by Pickering, Camp Meade, Md.

Any old slope used to make a good place to gather on to listen to a lecture on rifle grenades or horseshoeing. It still does. The patch of grass near the telephone pole seems to be for officers only

and entertainment under the direction of morale officers. Dances were held frequently and at certain camps, located at a distance from centers of population, trucks were sent as far as thirty miles to bring in dancing partners—a touch of post-Armistice life in France that many an A. E. F. veteran will recall.

The camps, which held an average of 1,200 students each, were as follows: Devens, Mass.; Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y.; Meade, Md.; Jackson, S. C.; Knox, Ky.; Grant, Ill.; Pike, Ark.; Fort Snelling, Minn.; Travis, Tex.; Fort Logan, Colo.; Lewis, Wash., and the Presidio of San Francisco.

Memory Is Fleeting

By Wallgren

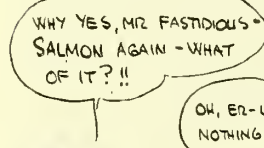


WE'RE THE FIRST ONES
OUT ON THE LINKS
AGAIN THIS
MORNING!

SURE - WE'RE THE CHAMPION
EARLY BIRDS OF THIS CLUB -
WE GOT A REPUTATION TO
KEEP UP!



THEY SWORE THEY
WERE GOING TO MURDER
THE BUGLER AND SPEND
THE REST OF THEIR LIVES IN BED -

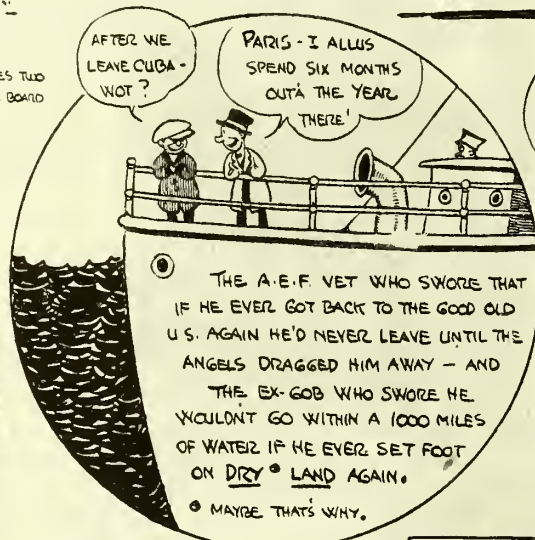


WHY YES, MR FASTIDIOUS -
SALMON AGAIN - WHAT
OF IT?!!

OH, ER - UM -
NOTHING -

HE OWES TWO
WEEKS BOARD

THIS CONNOISSEUR, WHO
THREATENED TO
ANNIHILATE ANYONE
WHO EVER MENTIONED
"GOLD-FISH" TO HIM
AGAIN - NOW EATS IN
A BOARDING HOUSE



AFTER WE
LEAVE CUBA -
WOT?

PARIS - I ALLUS
SPEND SIX MONTHS
OUTA THE YEAR
THERE!

THE A.E.F. VET WHO SWORE THAT
IF HE EVER GOT BACK TO THE GOOD OLD
U.S. AGAIN HE'D NEVER LEAVE UNTIL THE
ANGELS DRAGGED HIM AWAY - AND
THE EX-GOB WHO SWORE HE
WOULDN'T GO WITHIN A 1000 MILES
OF WATER IF HE EVER SET FOOT
ON DRY LAND AGAIN.

• MAYBE THAT'S WHY.

THEY OUGHTA PASS A
LAW PROHIBITING PEOPLE
FROM WRITING MORE THAN
ONE LETTER A WEEK!



THIS PEDOMANIC
SWORE HE WAS OFF
EVERYTHING THAT WAS
EVEN SLIGHTLY
REMINISCENT OF
HIKING AND
PACK CARRYING
FOR LIFE -
NOW HE'S
A MAIL
CARRIER.

• LICENSE



SKM2L NKT!!
OPMSTRJ!!!
VBCKMNC!!!

WOSRAT? TH'
SIKBIKFERBLAH?
KINTEHTELLE
WOTMESHGOGES

THE A.E.F. LINGUIST WHO SWORE
HE'D RATHER BE DEAF AND DUMB
THAN SPEAK OR HEAR ANY OTHER
LANGUAGE THAN ENGLISH OR GOOD
OLD U.S. TALK AGAIN - HE'S A
TRAIN ANNOUNCER NOW - (BUT
OUTSIDE OF THAT HE RETAINS
FULL POSSESSION OF HIS SENSES)



WHOA -

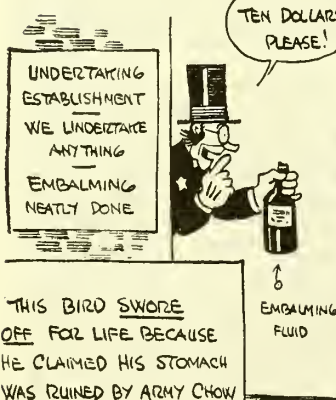


THIS DUDE SWORE
HE'D WEAR SPORT SHIRTS
FOR THE REST OF HIS
LIFE IF HE EVER GOT OUT
OF THAT HIGH COLLAR
UNIFORM BLOUSEAUINE -
NOW LOOK AT HIM

(VINTAGE KIT -
BUT HE'S GOT TO
WEAR 'EM OUT)

THIS INDIVIDUALIST SWORE HE'D RATHER GO NAKED
THAN WEAR ANYTHING RESEMBLING A UNIFORM WHEN
HE GOT OUT OF THE SERVICE - IS NOW A TRAFFIC COP

- AND TO THINK
WHEN I WAS A K.P.
IN THE A.E.F. I SWORE
I'D TURN CANNIBAL
BEFORE I'D HAVE
ANYTHING TO DO
WITH A KITCHEN
AGAIN - WOOF!



UNDERTAKING
ESTABLISHMENT
WE UNDERTAKE
ANYTHING
- EMBALMING
NEATLY DONE

TEN DOLLARS
PLEASE!

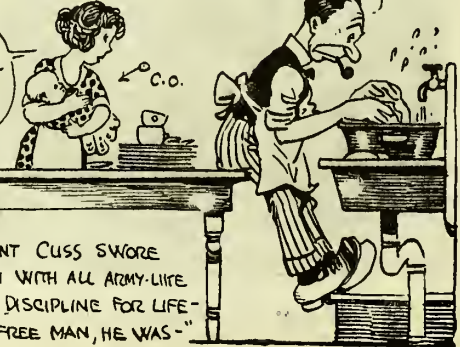
ARE YOU SURE
IT'S GOTTA
KICK!

THE
BUCKET -
MAYBE

EMBALMING
FLUID

THIS BIRD SWORE
OFF FOR LIFE BECAUSE
HE CLAIMED HIS STOMACH
WAS RUINED BY ARMY CHOW
AND THE "VIN SISTERS"

IT TOOK YOU LONG
ENOUGH TO GET THE SUPPER
READY NOW DON'T SPEND ALL
NIGHT WASHING THE DISHES -
SNAP INTO IT!!



THIS INDEPENDENT CUSS SWORE
THAT HE WAS THRU WITH ALL ARMY-LIFE
RESTRICTIONS AND DISCIPLINE FOR LIFE -
"HE WAS GONA BE A FREE MAN, HE WAS -"

Get the Saving Habit

The Age-old Lesson of Thrift Is as Worthy of Being Taken to Heart Today as It Ever Was

By F. H. Goff

AT a dinner in New York some months ago there was gathered a brilliant company of America's most successful business men. Charles M. Schwab was speaking. He was telling of the need for economy—personal economy, business economy, governmental economy.

"This coat I am wearing," he said, "was made before the war, in 1914."

Sitting near the speaker was Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the board of the United States Steel Corporation. "I can beat that," exclaimed Judge Gary. "I am certain I got this coat about 1908." He unbuttoned his tuxedo and looked at the tailor's mark in the lining. "I am wrong," he remarked. "It was in 1901."

This incident is illustrative of a principle. The builders of America, in the main, have not been spendthrifts. The rule has its quota of exceptions, but as the man replied who was told that the tortoise might beat the hare, "That isn't the way to bet."

Up in the north where the Mississippi starts, a farmer's boy set himself up an office in a shack and made a warehouse of a nearby shed. Before he died he had constructed, within a stone's throw of that spot, the largest office building in the Middle West to house his interests, and men called James J. Hill the Empire Builder.

A Pennsylvania lad walked from his rural home to the nearest city, found work which paid him \$1.25 weekly and lived—John Wanamaker did—to become the merchant prince of Philadelphia.

At the time of his marriage \$50 was the capital of the man who owned, when he died, 600 stores and the tallest office building in the world—F. W. Woolworth.

Edison, the electrical wizard, was a newsboy. Hines, the lumber magnate, was promoted from clerk in a grocery to tally boy in a lumber yard. Carnegie, the steel king, was a cotton factory bobbin-boy. Think of the beginnings of the men who rose to rule the railroads of America—Harriman was a poor clergyman's son; A. H. Smith, president of the New York Central, was a bridge foreman; Samuel Rea left school at fifteen and got a job in the engineering department of the Pennsylvania Railroad—now he is president of the Pennsylvania lines; C. H. Markham, president of the Illinois Central, was a section hand; F. D. Underwood, president of the Erie, was a clerk until he was advanced to brakeman; Daniel Willard, president of the Baltimore and Ohio, was a track laborer.

The strain that made Americans strong and America great has not run out. And when we search through the lives of the country's leaders for the elements of their leadership, we find standing out through their works and reiterated in their writings their insistence on old-fashioned thrift.

It is not likely that I can say anything new or striking with respect to the urgency of practicing thrift. No subject is older; none has had the ad-

vocacy of so many able minds and facile pens. But each of us may urge and emphasize the practice and development of prudent conservative habits in the light of those experiences—civic, social and commercial—which are common to all of us, yet different for each of us.

A few years ago the newspapers featured prominently dispatches from Indianapolis telling of a spectacular and temporarily affluent person who stood in the lobby of a prominent hotel drying his face with a \$50 bill. He threw the bill to the floor and drew out a handful of other bills of large denominations from a bundle under his arm. He threw them on the bar and shouted: "Bartender, give me a drink quick, or I'll buy this hotel and have you fired!" None of us now remembers that man's name.

The great men of the nation, and perhaps most of the wealthy ones, would not be known among us as "good spenders." That fact may help to account for their greatness and wealth. Count them over—George Washington, Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Jefferson, Abraham Lincoln, James J. Hill, Thomas A. Edison, E. H. Harriman, John D. Rockefeller, Andrew Carnegie, Theodore Roosevelt. The writings of all of them are filled with preachments on thrift, as their lives are filled with practices of it.

My business is banking. The company with which I am associated operates thirty-one branch banks and has on its payroll nearly a thousand employees. When men wishing to join our organization tell us they have bank accounts, they are given a preferred rating. The amount of the accumulation may or may not be significant,

but the fact of the accumulation is fundamental. It reveals a kind of character that business men are seeking.

Often I hear the question, how should the young man of to-day conserve his earnings in the face of multiplied temptations to dissipate them? I know of no royal road; if I did, I should hesitate before advising a young man to take it. There are various devices calculated to make saving simpler, but the principal element of the savings habit is not mechanical but spiritual. There must be first the will to save—not merely a pious hope that something may be left when expenses have been met. The way to contract the habit is to deduct your savings and then begin spending the rest. If you wait until you have bought what you want, your scale of spending is likely to be just enough larger to absorb what you might have saved. Savings must not be made contingent upon what remains from tobacco, confections, theatres and ball games. There may be appropriations made for these, but before they are considered the savings budget should be an accomplished fact.

Instead of saving "what's left," I want the man in my organization who saves first and *lives* on what's left.

Second only to the *fact* of beginning to save is the *time* of beginning. The psychologists agree on the power and permanence of habits formed in youth. Here in Ohio our state law provides for the inclusion of thrift as one of the subjects of the school curriculum. The General Code provides that "the subject of thrift shall be taught for at least thirty minutes each week in each grade of the elementary and high schools of the State."

Our bank believes so strongly in encouraging the will to save among the young that it has approved an expenditure probably upwards of \$20,000 this year for adopting a machine that will in all likelihood mean a direct and substantial financial loss to the institution. The machine is an automatic receiving teller which takes in coins and delivers numbered stamps in four denominations which are pasted in a folder and later redeemed as savings accounts. Not an officer in the bank could figure how the device would pay for itself. But they agreed that it would exert a powerful influence in developing the savings instinct. So we have made the venture, for those lads of to-day will be to-morrow's captains of industry. There is nothing philanthropic about our action—we expect to be in business when those youngsters have grown up.

I remember reading with a sense of shame the comments of the Belgian commission which visited America soon after our declaration of war. The members of the commission were astounded at the reckless waste and the indisposition to save and conserve that they saw about them.

"On our ride to Chicago," they said, "we saw hundreds of miles of fertile lands lying fallow. We saw orchards and fields with ungathered products

(Continued on page 22)

F. H. GOFF,

who is president of the Cleveland Trust Company, one of the largest banks in the Middle West, was recently called upon by President Harding to undertake one of the greatest financial tasks ever committed to one man—that of adjusting the babel of conflicting claims arising out of government control of the railroads during the war. While attending the University of Michigan Mr. Goff borrowed \$800 from a roommate for expenses. After graduating he returned to his home in Cleveland with that debt uppermost in his mind. He obtained employment as librarian of the Cleveland Law Library at \$500 a year, and out of that salary, supplemented by a little that he earned by writing briefs, he repaid the loan in two years. During that time, in order to economize, he walked to and from his work, four miles each way, and carried a sandwich in his hip pocket for his lunch. When Mr. Goff writes on thrift he has a pretty good idea of what he is talking about.

EDITORIAL



It is the duty of every man, though he may have but one day to live, to devote that day to the good of his country.—*Elbridge Gerry.*

The New Germany

REPUBLICAN Germany cries aloud to the world that it is not a leopard and that its unnatural imperialistic spots have been washed out by blood. Instead of spotted fur it now wears fleece.

Americans returning from Berlin and other German cities say the German people are parading passionately carrying banners inscribed: "Nie wieder Krieg"—"Never again war."

Chancellor Wirth says in a speech at Bremen:

We are done with the theory of might. If indeed there still be some who feel that might is everything, let them turn to what Korfanty is doing in Poland, and I am convinced they will see what the application of might, of brute force, leads to. With such we are through. And coincident with this decision, reassuring voices are beginning to be heard across the Channel, the Atlantic, and the Vosges. Deaf is the man who cannot hear England and America and France speaking out today in the interests of a broader reconciliation with us. We must heed them, and the only way to heed them is to fulfill every obligation to the peoples from which they come."

The obvious retort to such a speech is the sneer of unbelief. But is it consistent with American tradition and principles to make such a retort? This nation has never played an ignoble part toward a defeated adversary. It will not now crack the whip of scorn at the outstretched arms of a people pledging atonement. It will not wave the bloody shirt, lest its own hands be soiled.

But as Germany follows her painful path upward, she should remember that it is her present deeds that count. The world wants to be sure that her people realize how they were betrayed by the Kaiser and his co-conspirators, that they realize the enormity of the crime against civilization which these men wrought by corrupting a whole nation. The world wants to be sure that all the German people have learned the real lesson from the war into which they were plunged by the mad ambitions of a generation of would-be supermen.

Right Here in Massifornia

"OH, yes, I know the Legion's doing a lot of things nationally—getting through legislation for the sick buddies and fighting for compensation and all that—but what has it done right here in Massifornia?"

This is an objection frequently met with in going after new members. To many eligible non-members, the Legion is a live outfit—once you have passed the state line. So-and-so bumped into a mighty peppy post—on his vacation.

This is nothing more than the penalty suffered by any individual or organization that goes about an unspectacular job without an advance guard of Roman candles. Nobody hears about it until the job is done, and if the job is being done close at hand and requires some time in the doing, the bystander often comes to the conclusion that it is not getting anywhere. But if he is where he does not have to look, the actual completion of the task fills him with admiration—unconsciously he regards the triumph as something achieved overnight, and without much loss of sleep at that.

But the Legion is doing something right here in Massifornia—and Massifornia is any and every one of the forty-eight free and independent States. To the Legion departments belongs most of the credit—in some cases all of the credit—for getting placed on the statute books the nearly four hundred laws affecting the veteran of the World War that have come out of the state legislative mills in the past two years.

Tell the eligible veteran in your home town that if your State permits the free recording of discharge certificates, he has the Legion to thank; that if he is able to benefit by a state civil service preference law, the Legion won that benefit for him; that if he has received a check for State compensation the credit for getting it for him is the Legion's.

These are some of the things the Legion has done; these are some of the things it will continue to do—right here in Massifornia.

What Is the President's Attitude?

IT cannot be assumed that President Harding personally dictates in detail the editorial comment of the newspaper he owns, but it is fair to assume that anything the *Marion Star* publishes concerning the President's attitude on any public question is not greatly at variance with what the President would wish the public to believe is his attitude. Bearing this in mind, read the following extract from an editorial in the *Marion Star* signed by James Ball Naylor:

The fact is, Secretary Mellon is not in opposition to the soldier bonus; he is for it, as is President Harding—just as soon as we can safely spare the money to meet it.

If this is an accurate statement, American veterans of the World War would wish President Harding to confirm it by word or action. Ex-service men generally classify the President as a conscientious objector to adjusted compensation and they believe that his message to the Senate which prevented passage of the bill emphasizes his personal objections to the proposal on moral grounds, entirely apart from his opposition to it on financial grounds. He referred to the adjusted compensation bill as "this menacing effort to expend billions in gratuities."

If President Harding wishes ex-service men to believe that he favors adjusted compensation provided the means of payment can be found, he should speak more clearly than he has yet spoken.

Unpardonable

SEVERAL months ago Owen Wister, an American novelist, issued a statement in Paris criticising the manner in which bodies of American soldiers were being exhumed for return to this country for reburial. He dwelt in almost sickening detail on the way duties which are in their very nature unpleasant were being performed by employees of the Graves Registration Service. His description was characterized by extreme bad taste and a touch of snobbishness—a reference to former soldiers engaged in cemetery work as products of the slums. Wister's statement disgusted many former members of the A. E. F., and was condemned by them on the ground that it was purposeless, its only effect being to aggravate the grief of parents in the United States who were awaiting the arrival of their sons' bodies from overseas. Ex-service men's organizations in Paris passed resolutions deploring the novelist's statements. Graves Registration Service employees denied the accuracy of his observations and charged that Wister was trying to obtain revenge because he had been excluded from a cemetery where exhumations were being made.

Wister is now back in the United States, preparing to write a book about his recent visit to France. In a newspaper interview he is credited with having said recently that it was extremely improbable that the families receiving bodies of soldiers actually got the remains of their own sons.

This is more than an outrageous innuendo. If Wister is quoted correctly he is guilty of making a palpable misstatement which insults the men who have been responsible for the return of our war dead and inexcusably distresses bereft mothers.

Some men don't consider it a vacation unless they have to call in a doctor for sunburn.

Because some scores of jobless A. E. F. veterans enlisted in the Spanish Foreign Legion to battle with the Moors in Africa it doesn't mean they'd rather fight than eat. It means they'd rather eat.

THE VOICE OF THE LEGION

The Editors disclaim responsibility for statements made in this department. Because of space demands, letters are subject to abridgement.

The Man Next Door

To the Editor: Last month I received a one hundred dollar check from New Jersey as my bit of state compensation. Here's how I stand (and I suppose I'd be counted one of those prosperous lads who ought to refuse the national compensation):

A year ago we signed up with the U. S. Housing Corporation to buy our house. That cost us \$425 of the money my wife, who was a trained nurse, had saved during my 27 months with the Jyrenes. Then a couple of hundred down on furniture and—bang!—you know, Buddy, the two days before pay day stuff. Well, since then we've been paying \$31 a month on the house and \$24 on the furniture. And how the deuce the wife manages to run the house on what's left out of thirty a week, I don't know, with coal, light and gas to pay for.

Well, every month we'd be a few days later with our payments on the house. We were a month behind. Then my compensation check arrived. I made two payments on the house, bought my spring suit and got paint for the house. Maybe I can stay even for a year more. And I'm one of those prosperous lads who don't need compensation—what, with the baby needing bigger clothes every month, I couldn't use a cent of that "treasury-breaking" adjustment. The man next door to me worked in the arsenal during the war and he bought his house and hasn't worked in six months. Still he can paint, enclose his porch and buy smoking. I wonder why?—J. O. A., Philadelphia, Pa.

A Post Adjutant's Findings

To the Editor: The compensation provided by North Dakota was \$25 a month. Inasmuch as I served twenty-four months I received \$600. I squandered this money immediately by making a payment on a quarter section of land. Many of my friends used their payments to buy furniture, lift mortgages on their homes and stock their farms. As adjutant of a Legion post I have observed that in practically every instance the veterans who received compensation have put it to good use. The forces fighting Federal Compensation could not get much support for their contentions out of an impartial investigation of the way compensation has been squandered in this community.—M. S. BYRNE, Adjutant, Frank Gordhamer Post, Bowman, N. D.

Wedding Bells

To the Editor: Two men of my Post who had confided to me last spring that they had postponed their marriages because of their finances married less than a month after receiving their compensation payments from the State of Washington. Several other men of the post were unemployed at the time they received their compensation and the payments were lifesavers to them. Spokane Post helped its members file applications for state compensation and those members who could afford it pledged themselves to donate a part of their payments to the post's building fund. The building project, thus made possible earlier than had been expected, will give employment to many men who otherwise might be out of jobs.—W. F. D., Spokane, Wash.

'And Not a Crap Game

To the Editor: In 1919 the Massachusetts Legislature voted \$100 compensation to each of the State's veteran sons. A canvass of those in our post headquarters one evening revealed the following ways in which the compensation payments were squandered: Of nineteen veterans, three still had their \$100 payments on deposit in local banks. Three had used them to purchase clothes and other articles of personal

use, the \$60 Federal bonus having proved insufficient. Six had used it in tiding them over periods of unemployment. One had used it to pay for medical attendance pending the disposition of his claim for compensation before the federal boards. Two had used it to pay part of the tuition fees which fell due when they resumed the courses at college which they had left to enter the service.—BLOWITT HYNNE, Roxbury (Mass.) Post.

Beating the Clock

To the Editor: I was in my third year in college when the war started and I was studying electrical engineering. After being discharged, I decided to go into business instead of going back to school, and I got an agency for a storage battery company. My shipments began coming C. O. D. I was short of capital and one day found that I

pensation was squandered to pay part of this interest. If Congress should pass the Adjusted Compensation Bill, whatever money I should get would be simply squandered in improving this piece of land.—HARRY C. GOODRICH, Mahanomen, Minn.

Glad He's a Minnesotan

To the Editor: I am glad that I live in a State which had treated its veterans as it promised to treat them. Minnesota has given to her returned ex-service men \$15 for each month of service. My payment was \$375. Did I need it? Well, upon it depended whether Minnesota was going to have an additional farmer in 1921. I had been planning to get my own farm. I did not have enough money to get started, but the compensation payment put me on my feet. I served two years and four days, mostly in the First Ammunition Train of the First Division. I had only been in this country a few years before the war but I volunteered, and I never regretted that I did my duty, although when I came back I saw all around me men who had made big money while I was away.—ANDREW ZON-DAVAN, McGrath, Minn.

Ten Jobless Weeks

To the Editor: Unable to obtain work in my home town of Worcester, Mass., after I was discharged from the Army I went on to Chicago to try to find a place. I had a hard pull. I was jobless in Chicago for ten weeks and in those ten weeks I managed to live on an average of eleven dollars a week. I had just eleven dollars left and was still jobless when my Massachusetts compensation check for \$100 reached me at the end of the tenth week. Squander it? Say, I guess I knew the value of money by that time.—L. V. RUSSELL, Chicago Heights, Ill.

Furniture—Some

To the Editor: I spent my hundred dollars compensation from New Hampshire to help pay for furniture for a home—and a very little amount of the furniture it paid for at prices prevailing—soon after I was discharged from the Army. I had no chance to squander money for quite a while after paying that out.—O. C. PAGE, Ex. 103rd Fld. Art., Laconia, N. H.

Get This, Mr. Secretary

To the Editor: I got \$137 compensation from Massachusetts, put it in the bank at four percent and have since been paying that same four percent every year into Mr. Mellon's bankrupt treasury as income tax.—W. J. T., Springfield, Mass.

Pigs Is Pigs

To the Editor: I enlisted in the Navy May 2, 1917. While in the service I was taken sick with pneumonia and after seven months in hospital was given a medical discharge. I tried different kinds of work and finally hired out to a farmer, and although I couldn't earn my money he kept me. Finally I bought a farm on a contract, but my health broke again and I had to go to a tuberculosis sanitarium. The Rhode Island state compensation payment of \$100 reached me about this time and saved my farm for me. If it is extravagant to spend compensation on pigs to fatten, then I'm guilty.—K. A. LEWIN, Sandy Creek, N. Y.

Bank, Doctor, Home

To the Editor: I received a total of \$173.43 from Massachusetts. I banked it all and have since used it to pay doctors' bills and buy a little furniture. Any Federal compensation I receive will go to build up the little home that was in the making when war came.—A. F. Waite, Kent, O.

You Naughty Boys!

STILL they come in—the confessions of the wastrels and spendthrifts who once wore khaki and blue, squanderers all. The compensation paid by the fifteen States which helped their veterans get a new foothold after being discharged from the service were simply thrown away on such things as homes bought on the installment plan, furniture, doctors' bills, tuition in schools and colleges. Some shameless veterans paid off mortgages after they received their compensation checks. But why go further with this sad summary? Just read the accompanying letters answering a recent query on this page and form your own conclusions.

owed \$950 on shipments, which was a great deal of money at that time, and I could only scrape together \$675. I needed the extra money before 3 o'clock. I went to a town eleven miles away to try to get a loan from a cousin. I didn't get it. You can imagine how I was feeling. I got home and found awaiting me a check for \$330, my compensation from the State of Minnesota. I immediately went to the bank, took out the bill of lading and received the batteries. Some squandering!—I. R. SHER, Hibbing, Minn.

Furnished Rooms

To the Editor: Vermont paid me \$120. I found it came in handier than I had expected, as I had to furnish a home soon after returning from overseas.—M. F. SANDERSON, Brandon, Vt.

\$7.20 for Cashing His Check

To the Editor: I served sixteen months and received a compensation check for \$240 from the State of Minnesota. I squandered \$7.20 of this as a charge for cashing my check, which was duly signed by the treasurer of Minnesota. As it was late in the autumn and getting cold I squandered some more of it for warm clothing. The most serious bit of squandering, though, came about thus: Before the war I had bought a certain piece of land on time. While we were abroad entertaining a certain gentleman from Berlin, the interest on my land, it seems, was like Tennyson's brook—it went on for ever. The balance of my com-

BURSTS AND DUDS

Payment is made for original material suitable for this department. Unavailable manuscript will be returned only when accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope

To a Copy of "La Vie Parisienne"

Dated March 1, 1919

You were lying 'mongst some letters
(Labelled "Opened by the Censor")
And I shouted when I found you,
And my heart-beats grew intenser.
Overcome by strong emotion,
I desired to sing and dance,
I'd regained the merry spirit
Of France.

So with wild anticipation
I embarked upon your pages.
Then I found that three-brief years can
Be as three unnumbered ages.
Though the French had oft admired me
When their language I would speak,
All your sentences were senseless
As Greek!

Though I've utterly forgotten
Every word between your covers,
Though I don't know if your drawings
Are of married folks or lovers,
Though I find my reminiscence
Of your language is but dregs,
I can still enjoy your pictures
Of legs. —A. B. Bernd.

Worse and Worse

Mr. Bragg had staggered home from a railroad wreck looking like the last dregs of humanity.

"You certainly are a sight to behold," sympathized his wife.

"Say," ejaculated Bragg, his eye gleaming. "If you think I look bad, you just ought to see that train."

New Species

He: "No luck at all on that fishing trip. I only got a few little nibbles."

She: "But, dear, why didn't you bring them home? At least, there would have been enough for your breakfast."

Copy Cats

American Diplomat in Turkey: "What's the trouble, Pasha?"

Abdul Pasha: "It's your infernal Western women and their short skirts! Now the girls in my harem have been watching your newspapers and want to wear their veils so low that they show their chins."

Bitter Disappointment

Police Captain: "What's all the college lads looking so blue about today?"

Patrolman: "They stole a calliope outer the circus parade and dragged it five miles before they found out it was a steam roller."

Rejected

A lawyer was once consulted by some girl acquaintances and asked to suggest a name for their club. It was to be, they said, for the building of character. Also no men were to be admitted even as guests. They had no use for men.

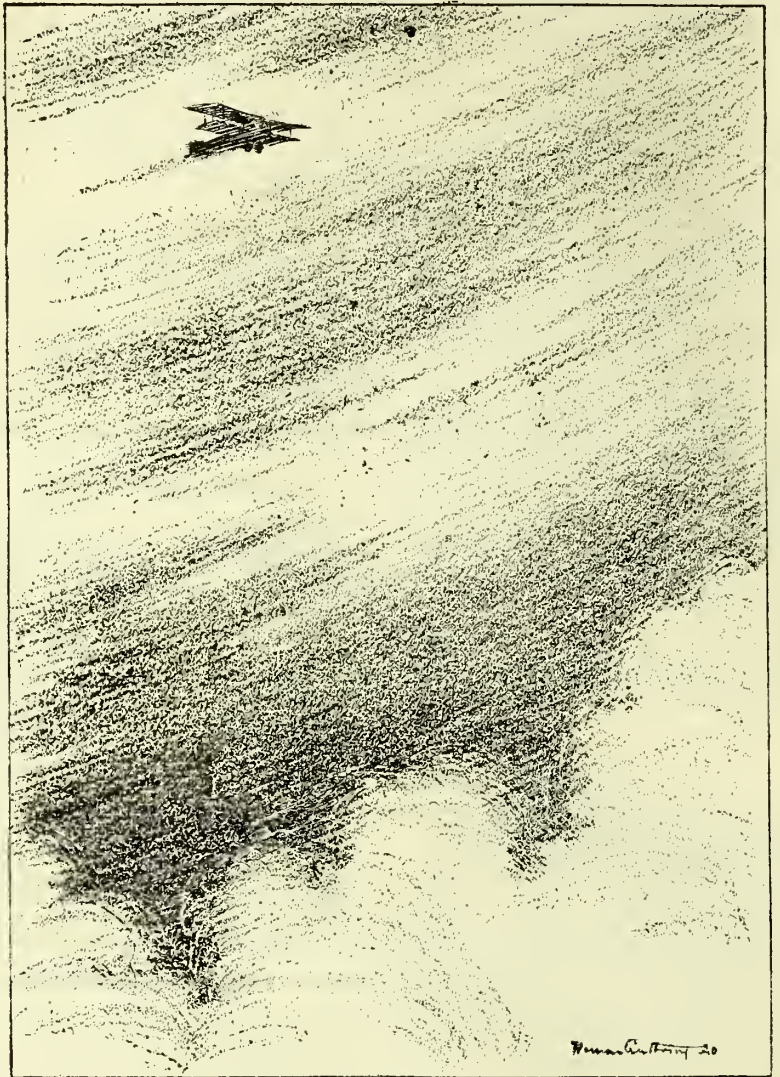
Whereupon the lawyer suggested the Building and Lone Association.

Closed Corporation

In a certain parish the church collection, after being counted, was placed in a box which was consigned to the care of the minister, who hid it, with the key, in a place known only to himself and the sexton.

Despite this, small sums were regularly disappearing. One morning, when more than the customary amount had vanished, the pastor sternly confronted the sexton.

"Henry," he declared gravely. "Some one has been taking the church money from



WANDERLUST

this box, and you know no one has access to it but you and myself."

"Well," replied Henry calmly, "if that's the case, it's up to you and me to make it up between ourselves and say nothin' to nobody."

Something Wrong

"A very strange thing happened while Henry and I were in the restaurant last night."

"That so? What was it?"

"A waiter dropped a tray loaded with dishes and not a word was said about jazz music."

It's a Vise

"Mr. Gimlet, you're a regular bore."

"Is that the hole of your complaint?"

"Yes, that's awl."

Narrow Escape

Embryo Aviator (in the midst of a dizzy spiral): "Heavens, Wilbur, just look at the earth!"

His Even Embryoer Associate: "Mercy, Oswald, it's lucky we got away when we did! It certainly is behaving strangely."

Too True

"Surrender!" commanded the sheriff.
"Never!" yelled back the Western killer.
"I'll be hanged if I do!"

A Sad Story

The sweet young thing had just convinced Mr. Greene that he was the only man she had ever loved when her kid brother burst into the room.

"Gimme a quarter, Mr. Greene," he demanded, "and I won't tell the folks about last night."

"What do you mean, Willie?"

"Aw, you know. I peeked through the keyhole and saw you holding sis on your knees."

"But I wasn't here last night."

Thus ended another promising romance.

Beastly Bore

Sam, just released from service, had been invited to a formal dinner. He gazed disapprovingly at the impressive array of spoons, knives and forks before him and then pushed back his chair.

"I'm goin'," he announced briefly. "Too darn much equipment to keep clean."

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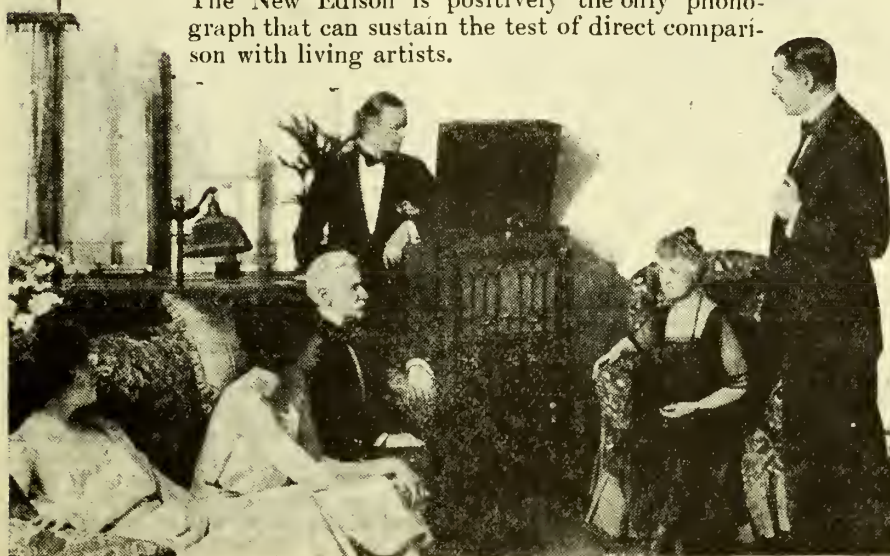
Bamboschek, principal conductor of the Metropolitan Opera, listened to Muzio sing in comparison with the New Edison's RE-CREATION of her voice, and the following is his signed verdict:

"I have heard a comparison between Miss Claudia Muzio's voice and its RE-CREATION by the New Edison. I consider that the quality of Miss Muzio's living voice and the quality of her RE-CREATED voice are identical."

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Notables to Go to Kansas City

Foch, Beatty, Diaz, Pershing, Sims and Gompers Among Prospective Convention Visitors

THE longing for a closer understanding among the peoples of the world which has brought forth conferences of governments is to have a semi-official expression at the Third Annual Convention of The American Legion at Kansas City October 31st, November 1st and 2d. For there will be present at Kansas City most distinguished representatives of the nations victorious in the World War who will voice the new aspirations toward world peace of the countries they represent. They will be honored guests of the Legion Convention, and their utterances will have especial significance from the fact that their appearance at Kansas City precedes the international disarmament conference which will be held in Washington on Armistice Day, November 11th.

Foremost among the distinguished guests of the Legion will be Marshal Ferdinand Foch of France, Generalissimo of the Allied Armies during their march to victory. Marshal Foch by his recent utterances has shown his capacity for leadership in peace as well as in war, and his first greetings to the men in civilian clothes whom he formerly knew in uniform will be an important historical event. Marshal Foch took part in many of the ceremonies which marked the recent triumphal progress of The American Legion's mission through the battle towns and principal cities of France, and his speeches at Tarbes, his homeplace, and Flirey, the town that symbolizes Lorraine redeemed, presage the interest which his remarks before an audience in America will have.

With Marshal Foch will be Admiral David Beatty, commander of the British fleet, whose sentiments toward America and Americans are well known. Admiral Beatty has given several formal assurances of his intention to attend the Convention. He is to be the personal guest of a Kansas City citizen who has just returned from London with a message of friendship from Admiral Beatty.

Italy will be represented by General Armando Diaz and a staff of other notable Italian leaders. King Victor Emanuel personally selected General Diaz to convey the greetings of the Italian people to America in the informal world reunion which the Legion Convention will be. General Diaz expects to sail from Naples on October 6th, accompanied by General De Luca Kennedy and his staff. He will be joined in the United States by Colonel Vittorio di Bernezzo, Italian military attaché at Washington, and Carvo Huntington, assistant military attaché. It is hoped that other honored convention guests will be General Baron Jacques, commander-in-chief of the Belgian armies and Lieut. Gen. Sir William Currie, former commander of the Canadian Corps in France.

General Pershing will greet the Allied commanders with whom he was associated during the war, and Admiral William T. Sims, commander of the American fleet with the British sea forces, will also be present. Other

prominent American fighting leaders expected are Maj. Gen. John A. Lejeune, commandant of the United States Marine Corps; Rear Admiral R. E. Coontz, chief of naval operations; Major General Charles P. Menoher, chief of Air Service, and Brigadier General William C. Mitchell, assistant chief in charge of the Air Service. The commanding generals of all combat divisions have been invited.

President Harding has notified the Convention Committee that he will attend if official duties in Washington permit, and tentative acceptances to invitations have been received from a number of his cabinet officers. Vice-President Coolidge is also expected to be present if the preliminaries of the Washington disarmament conference do not preclude his coming.

Governors of all the States have been invited to attend the Convention and several have already accepted the invitations. They are expected to receive the salutes of the Legionnaires from their own States marching in the parade on the opening day of the Convention, and to represent their States in other events.

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, has been invited to attend, and it is believed that he will convey the greetings of the Federation of Labor to the Legion in accordance with the provisions of a resolution adopted at the Federation of Labor's national convention in Denver this year.

Kansas City has elected to entertain as its own guests during the Convention the living veterans of the A. E. F. who won the Congressional Medal of Honor. Of the fifty-five men scattered throughout the country, twenty-five have forwarded their acceptances to invitations. They are: Joseph B. Adkinson, Memphis, Tenn.; John J. Barkley, Blairtown, Mo.; Frank J. Bart, Newark, N. J.; James C. Dozier, Rockhill, S. C.; Alan L. Eggers, New York City; Arthur J. Forrest, Hannibal, Mo.; Gary Evans Foster, Inman, S. C.; Earl D. Gregory, Chase City, Va.; Harold A. Furlong, Detroit; Sidney G. Gumpertz, New York City; M. Waldo Hatler, Kansas City; Ralyn Hill, Byron, Ill.; Richmond Hilton, Kershaw, S. C.; Nelson M. Holderman, Washington, D. C.; August E. Jansen, New York City; Philip C. Katz, San Francisco; Archie A. Peck, Rochester, N. Y.; Thomas Pope, Chicago; Samuel M. Sampler, Philadelphia; Willie Sandlin, Hayden, Ky.; Clayton K. Slack, Lampson, Wis.; Harold L. Turner, Seminole, Okla.; Louis Van Iersal, Passaic, N. J.; John C. Villepigue, Camden, S. C., and Samuel Woodfill, Fort Thomas, Ky.

All the distinguished guests of the Convention will appear at a public reception in the convention hall on the opening day, where they will be introduced to the Legion delegates and visitors. After the public reception they will appear as individual guests before various organization meetings. Several of the guests will also speak at the dedication ceremonies upon the site of Kansas City's \$2,000,000 Liberty Me-

morial to her war dead. Aviators will strew flowers from the air during these ceremonies.

During the convention parade, in which 40,000 or more Legionnaires will march, the guests of honor will occupy a reviewing stand, where they will receive the salutes of the former American fighting men.

Congressional Medal of Honor men and other guests will speak at the dedications of a number of municipal fountains erected by the city council of Kansas City in honor of Kansas City posts of The American Legion.

Governor Hyde of Missouri will preside at a banquet in honor of all visiting State governors, at which speeches will be given by American and foreign notables.

To a Steam Launch in China

By HAROLD SPEAKMAN

Lost in a world of ancient things,
Of high-walled cities, temples vast,
Where time with hobbled feet and wings

Comes creeping slowly from the past,
I saw, beside a bamboo dock,
A small launch lying, trim and white,
And then its name—dynamic shock—
The *Elsie Janis*, sprang in sight!

The Chinese landscape fled away
And in its place was France—and then
A car, a tired girl in gray,
A thousand happy, mudstained men
Crying, "There's *Elsie*—good ole scout;
Three cheers! . . ." The vision flickered out.

And slowly I became aware
Of yellow men with raven hair,
Staring from bridge and wall and moat
To see a foreigner salute a boat.

HEADQUARTERS BULLETINS

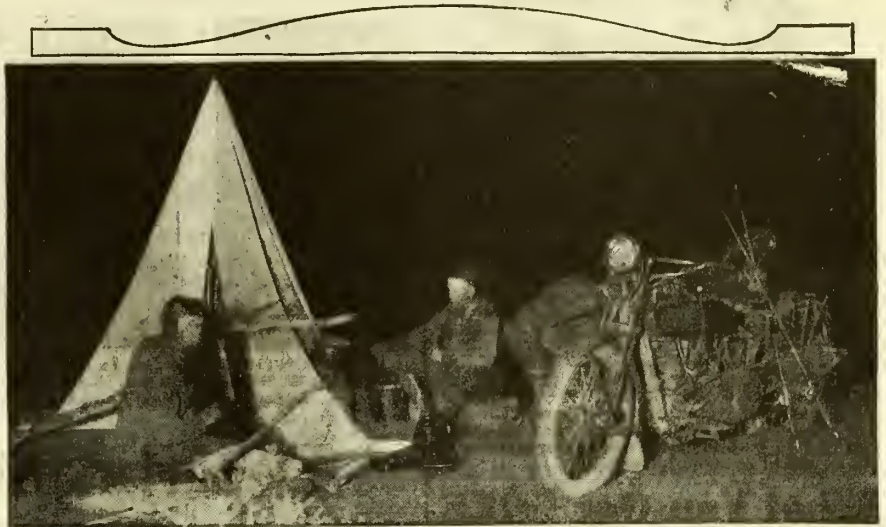
SUBJECT: COMMITTEES, PERSONNEL OF.—
SPECIAL No. 34.

The National Commander announces the personnel of the National Committee on Naval Affairs as follows: Edward E. Spafford, chairman, 14 E. 63d st., New York City; Benjamin Briscoe, Michigan; Philander B. Briscoe, Maryland; Claudius G. Pendill, Wisconsin; Fred A. Tillman, California; C. W. Neville, Jr., Louisiana.—
LEMUEL BOLLES, *National Adjutant*.

SUBJECT: HAND BOOK OF THE AMERICAN
LEGION.—ORGANIZATION No. 9.

There has been sent to each department a sufficient number of copies of the above publication to permit distribution of two copies to each organized post as of present date, plus ten percent for general use. Posts chartered in the future will be supplied from these headquarters. This volume contains valuable facts and information necessary to the successful conduct of a post and its affairs, and is intended especially for the guidance of post officials. Because of limited finances further distribution from these headquarters is not possible, and post officers should be urged not only to preserve copies now supplied them, but become familiar with the contents. Any suggestions relative to a future issue of a like volume are requested and welcomed.—
LEMUEL BOLLES, *National Adjutant*.

ALL National Headquarters bulletins should be read in post meeting and thereafter be displayed on the post bulletin board until the conclusion of the meeting following.



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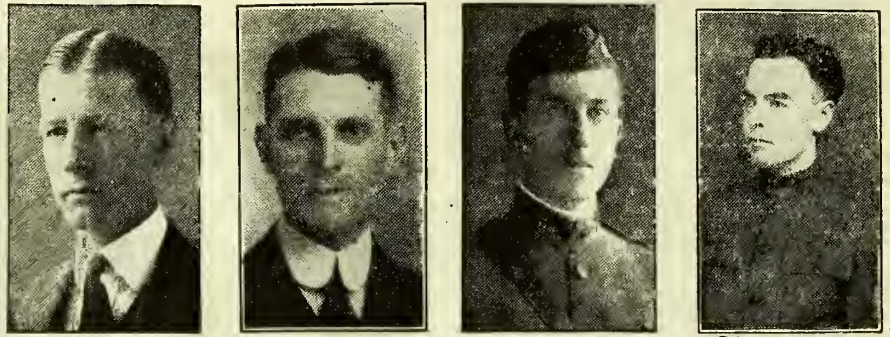


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ON TWO CONTINENTS.—Left to right, Robert T. Barton, Commander, Department of Virginia; Thomas W. Palmer, Adjutant, Chuquicamata (Chile) Post; Charles G. Blakeslee, Commander, Department of New York; George E. Mann, Adjutant, Department of Alaska.

Department Conventions

BELOW are summarized the activities of four department conventions, continuing the tabloid accounts of action taken and recommendations made by state gatherings of the Legion which began in last week's issue of this magazine. Other summaries will appear in succeeding issues, with the idea of indicating to the Legion member the material out of which will come the decisions to be made on national questions by the Third National Convention at Kansas City.

Conventions scheduled for next week are as follows:

Connecticut: New Haven, Sept. 15, 16, 17. Maryland: Ocean City, Sept. 12, 13.

New Jersey: Asbury Park, Sept. 12-17, inclusive, in conjunction with state Legion golf, boxing, track and field championship tournaments. Speakers will include Senator David I. Walsh, National Commander Emery, Secretary Denby, Governor Edwards and Director Forbes of the Veterans' Bureau.

Arizona

COMPENSATION: Pledged support of the Department to the National Legislative Committee, commending its work for the Adjusted Compensation Bill.

HOSPITALIZATION AND INSURANCE: Series of twenty-five resolutions passed after comprehensive discussion. Resolutions outlined necessary work for hospitalization, etc., for disabled veterans and for handling of local and Federal insurance problems. Passed resolution attacking the ruling of the comptroller general of the United States making changes in the status of veterans suffering from total permanent disability.

LEGISLATIVE: Endorsed entire national legislative program and National Legislative Committee.

Idaho

ALIENS: Urged passage of anti-alien land ownership laws, both State and Federal.

CIVIL SERVICE: Urged passage of Federal law giving ex-service men preference for all civil service employment.

COMPENSATION: Asked cash and land compensation bill in the State of Idaho. Urged immediate passage of Federal Adjusted Compensation Bill. Expressed regret at the action of Idaho's senatorial delegation in voting to recommit bill.

CONVENTIONS: Urged a one-cent fare on railroads for all department and national conventions of The American Legion.

HOSPITALIZATION AND INSURANCE: Commended activities of the Idaho Veterans' Welfare Commission.

LEGISLATION: Announced solid support for the national legislative program of The American Legion. Endorsed soldier legislation of Idaho and the United States.

Nevada

ALIENS: Passed resolutions opposing Japanese immigration to the United States

and endorsing California's Japanese program.

COMPENSATION: Called on local chambers of commerce to sever relations with United States Chamber of Commerce on the ground that membership in the latter body is inconsistent with community interests as shown by the latter's stand on adjusted compensation. Endorsed Federal Adjusted Compensation Bill, commending Representative Fordney, promising him full co-operation and support. Protested against Senate's recommitment of compensation bill. Questioned good faith of Secretary Mellon and opponents of the compensation bill. Questioned President Harding's arguments for recommitment in view of reports by the Senate Finance Committee and House Ways and Means Committee and branded action of recommitment as "political jockeying and a subtle refuge for the purpose of ultimate destruction of the measure." Demanded immediate consideration for the compensation bill. Complimented State's Congressmen who voted favorably for the bill and took to task those who opposed. Challenged Secretary Mellon as a representative of vested interests.

HOSPITALIZATION AND INSURANCE: Endorsed Sweet and Kenyon bills.

LEGISLATION: Endorsed the complete legislative program of The American Legion.

NATIONAL CONVENTION: Endorsed San Francisco for the 1922 National Convention of The American Legion.

Utah

AMERICANISM: Voted to establish and put into operation an adequate Americanization program calculated to reach throughout the State.

AUXILIARIES: Voted to organize Women's Auxiliaries wherever possible in the department.

COMPENSATION: Urged Congress to insure the early passage of the Federal Adjusted Compensation Bill. (Convention was held previous to recommitment.)

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS: Department Constitution changed in minor details to conform to Constitution of the national organization.

HOSPITALIZATION AND INSURANCE: Voted to secure St. Mark's Hospital at Salt Lake City for the care and treatment of disabled ex-service men in Utah. Asked the Government to extend time for reinstating Federal insurance to July 1, 1926.

LEGISLATION: Asked posts to send resolutions to Senators and Congressmen urging co-operation in passage of Legion legislation.

Outfit Reunions

Owing to the time necessary to print this magazine, contributions for this column must be received three weeks in advance of the events with which they are concerned.

129TH INFANTRY—Third annual reunion at Elgin, Ill., Sept. 14 and 15. Sightseeing trips and visit to Elgin State Hospital, where disabled men are quartered. Parade on Sept. 14. For information write William H. De Garis, Y. M. C. A., Elgin, Ill.

Help Your Disabled Buddy

THE queries printed below are from disabled men endeavoring to get in touch with comrades whose aid is necessary to substantiate claims for government compensation. Readers providing the information sought will be helping a buddy in distress. This magazine will print further queries from men seeking proofs of disabilities incurred in service, but can do so only after the usual means of obtaining the information have failed.

BAYS, WILLIAM M., Ethel, W. Va., Reg. Color Sgt., 334 F. A., needs address of 1st Sgt. Easter of Alabama and Pvt. Hartess of Virginia, who carried him to first aid station, or of other comrades of 334 F. A.

BECK, LOUIS, patient at Base Hosp. No. 62, Mars, France, needs compensation affidavits from William Bernsticker and Herman Fish, patients in same hospital. Address New York County Chapter, Red Cross, 598 Madison ave., New York City.

CASTELAN, JOSEPH G., Ward G, Base Hosp., Palo Alto, Calif., needs affidavits from former comrades of Co. A, 5 Div. Am Tr.

GRAM, A. P., Co. C, 342 Mg. Bn. Buddies write Don Shaffer, First National bldg., Hutchinson, Kan.

CRAVENS, WESLEY HORTON, Clayton, Ind., wants to hear from men of Co. 247, Camp Decatur, Barracks 824 W, especially those there when he was sent to hospital June 11, 1918.

CRONE, THOMAS J., 2707 Boone st., Ames, Iowa, wants address of doctors who examined him at Base Hosp., Camp Cody, about Oct. 25, 1917.

CROLEY, FRANCIS D., 3121 N. Taylor ave., St. Louis, Mo., wants to locate Lt. Vaughn and Lt. J. H. Vorties, who treated him in Base Hosps. 68 and 123, Mars, France.

DOMENICO, THOMAS, National Soldiers' Home Hosp., Togus, Me., wants to locate comrades of Btry. D, 55 Art.

FEARS, RAY, Ellington, Mo., needs addresses of Lt. Rufus M. Whaley and Cpl. Robert P. Jones, formerly Supply Co., 128 F. A.

HARDIN, JAMES, Kansas, Okla., wants to locate Dr. Harny, 30 Balloon Co., who treated him in hospital at Camp Paulliac, France.

HACKER, JOHN, 827 N. Second st., Hamilton, O., seeks to locate Arthur Fallius, Cpl. Co. C, 63 Inf., last address given as Indianapolis, Ind.

KEENE, WILLIAM JOSEPH, 38 John st., Lowell, Mass., needs address of Charles Senn, formerly of Hq. Co., 326 Inf. whose last address was New York City.

KELLER, JOSEPH S., Wesley Hosp., Wichita, Kan., wants to get in touch with men who served in 129 M. G. Bn.

KING, W. R., Tubercular Sanitarium, Boonville, Ark., wants address of James A. Gatlin, formerly 635 E. 6th st., Oklahoma City.

KLUG, WALTER H., 1518½ Main st., Boise, Ida., needs affidavit from Lt. Houch of Base Hosp. No. 46, near Neufchateau.

MCKINNEY, ROY G., U. S. P. H. S. Hosp. 56, Fort McHenry, Baltimore, Md., wants address of 1st Sgt. George Block, New York City, formerly with 103 Am. Tr.

MIRACLE, WALTER C., Conoway, Ky., wants to hear from men who were in Base Hosp., Camp Taylor, in Feb., 1918; also address of Capt. McDonald and Lt. Miller, who treated him.

MORROW, B. J., Fort Lupton, Colo., wants to hear from Dr. Runyon, formerly of Unit T, Dispensary, Hampton Roads, Va.

NITCHER, FRANKLIN T., Box 114, Republic, Kan., wants to hear from men in 3rd Co., Replacement and Training Troops, Camp Grant, Ill.

PATTIO, LELAND R., 419 Main st., Orange, N. J., wants address of Sgt. Wolf, 1 Eng., for affidavit to obtain compensation for man formerly in company.

PEPMILLER, G. W., Doniphan, Mo., wants to hear from Lts. Owen and Slaughter, Capt. Fowler, Maj. Bowers, 339 F. A., Med. Det.

SCOTT, CAPT. CLAIRE H., 150 F. A., please communicate with LeRoy J. Badollet, Commander, Vincennes (Ind.) Post, in regard to securing compensation for man formerly in 150 F. A.

SICILIANO, SALVATORE, Co. B., 121 Inf., also Co. B, 7 Inf. Buddies write Richard T. Bell, Hall of Records, New York City, or to Siciliano at Seaton Hospital, New York City.

SIMMONS, CARSON G., Kessel, W. Va., wants word from buddies of Co. A, 11th Inf., especially Pvt. Fairbee and Sgt. Murphy.

SMITH, ELMER G., Bloomington, Ind., wants address of Sgt. Miles, 201 M. P. Co., Paris.

TALBOT, ERNEST, Chelsea Naval Hosp., Chelsea, Mass., wagoner, Supply Co., 328 Inf., wants to hear from William Maire, formerly same outfit.

WILSON, HERBERT DAVID, Gaylord Farm Sanitarium, Wallingford, Ct., formerly seaman aboard U. S. S. Wyoming and Mississippi, needs affidavit from Bob Eaton, Bronx, N. Y.

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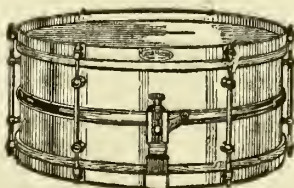


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We and the Immigrant Foot the Bill

(Continued from page 6)



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BINDER DEPARTMENT

THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY, 627 W. 43d St., New York

single argument against selection on the other side is that certain nations would object to our taking such action and thus skimming the cream from their population. All right. Let them object. Are we the suitors in this affair? Are we pleading for Europeans to come to our shores? No! If a nation objects to our making a selection on the other side, then just prohibit immigration from that country. Within three months the pressure of public opinion would compel that country to yield. The European nations which objected at first would be begging us to send over our doctors. I do not understand why the politicians in this country cannot see that. It is so plain!"

There was a puzzled frown on the commissioner's face. I could have told him that that frown was reflected on the faces of perhaps a hundred million of his fellow countrymen; that wondering why politicians in this country cannot see plain facts is at least one of the nobility if not exactly the King of American indoor sports.

The commissioner told me then of the terrible suffering inflicted on immigrants who sell their all to come to this country and then are refused admission at Ellis Island.

"Leaving aside all question of the terrible inhumanity involved in bringing a million souls to this country within the space of a year and beginning the elimination process here, think of the great economic loss," the commissioner continued. "A family saves for twenty years in order to get the money to come here. Their one dream is to get to America. Perhaps friends who have come on before have written back impressing them with the marvellous opportunities to be enjoyed here. They look upon this land as a new heaven and a new earth. They sell out their business perhaps, certainly their home, sell their furniture, even mortgage their future here and borrow money on that in order to raise the price of a steerage passage which averages \$150 a person now and was from \$20 to \$25 before the war."

"They arrive and knock at our door. Uncle Sam takes a glance and finds them unfit. They must go back. To what? Broken and hopeless, they must return to a land of anarchy and riot. Their home is gone. They are paupers. We send them back twenty times more the children of the devil than ever before. What a waste of life and money! And all because we have not men on the other side to examine these people before they have sold their all, bought their tickets and laid their every hope on the altar of the journey."

The commissioner told of twenty men and women recently refused admission; of the frenzy of despair that seized them and of their fearful reproaches against those who had permitted them to spend their all in coming here only to be refused admittance.

"Two of the women tried to throw their babies into the sea," the commissioner said. "They cried out that they would rather drown the babies than have them grow up in the terrible poverty to which they were being sent back. Those mothers had spent the savings of a lifetime and sacrificed a pitiful grasp on poor homes in order to

reach America, and we were obliged to send them back.

"How can any one argue against selection on the other side? If we order coal from Pennsylvania where is that coal screened? At the mine or here? At the mine, of course. No one would think of hauling coal and rocks and dirt hundreds of miles and then rejecting a great percentage of the load when it arrived at its destination. And if we cannot afford to accept the run of the mine, how much less can we afford to take the run of Europe? Our immigration must be screened carefully, and the screening must be done in Europe first."

The commissioner believes in testing applicants for entry to this country for moral, mental and physical soundness. He believes in testing them thoroughly and rejecting all who do not measure up to a high standard. But he regards the present literacy test as a great piece of folly. The present requirement is that the immigrant shall be able to read and write forty words in some language.

"Recently I saw four sisters crying," the commissioner said. "I asked the trouble.

"Oh, the youngest girl must be sent back; I was told. 'She can't read or write.'"

"The other three read and write?" I asked.

"Oh, yes."

"How does that happen?"

"The youngest sister, seventeen, stayed home and took care of the house while the others went to school."

"We had to send that girl back," the commissioner said sorrowfully. "Her three sisters landed and she went back—to what? No family, no home. All because she had taken care of the house so her sisters could go to school. I wonder where that girl is tonight?"

"Another time I saw a great, fine-looking specimen of a man crying like a child. His wife and two children sat near, all weeping. I found that he was to be sent back because he could not read or write. There were no schools in his neighborhood. His wife and children came in and stayed with the fellow's brother while he returned to his native land to learn to read and write forty words and earn enough money to come back to America. He was an expert blacksmith and wheelwright, a fine, powerful, clean workman, just the type we can best use. At the same time we had on the Island here awaiting deportation forty violent anarchists. They were all educated and some of them could speak, read and write fourteen languages!"

Next to selection the commissioner is most earnest in his advocacy of intelligent distribution.

"We must tell the immigrant where he can and where he cannot go," he insists. "It is no kindness to him to permit his going to a section already overcrowded with his co-nationals; where he is not needed and cannot get work without depriving some equally needy person of a job. Immigrants come here and huddle in certain sections because they do not know where else to go. Those clotted sections become hotbeds of anarchy and sedition. That is all on account of people going

to places where they are not needed. "We must distribute them intelligently as they arrive. If the Middle Western coal fields need men we will send men there. If the coal fields are manned and the New England textile mills need help we will send new arrivals there. There may be opportunity in the tobacco fields of Kentucky or the wheat lands of the West. Wherever they are needed they should be sent, and already overcrowded industrial sections should be forbidden to them. Selection and distribution! I tell you the more intimately I study this problem of immigration the more firmly convinced I become that those are the only two phases of the problem worth thinking about. A rigid selection of the human material in Europe and intelligent distribution of it after it arrives in the United States."

That is the Wallis idea. And Commissioner Wallis believes also in meeting the accepted immigrant with a real show of courtesy.

"Be careful in your selection," he advises. "Accept only the best, and then be sure to make a favorable first impression on those you do permit to come here. They arrive highly emotionalized. They are molten metal when they step ashore here and they will bear forever after the impress of whatever treatment they receive in the first few hours and the first few weeks and months. If they are shouted at and cursed and robbed and beaten it may take a lifetime to eradicate from their minds an initial hatred of the new land received here at Ellis Island and in the towns where they first seek to establish themselves. If they are courteously received, and handled like self-respecting human beings, it will take a fervent revolutionary argument indeed to turn them against the new land that held out a welcoming hand to them when they came ashore. Immigrants are often made or broken as good citizens right here on the Island within twenty-four hours."

So says Mr. Wallis, Commissioner of Immigration at Ellis Island, who is neither a long-haired sentimental nut nor a short-haired beetle-browed brute, but merely a representative American.

Congress and "Soldier Legislation"

(Continued from page 8)

Senate. There is a big possibility the Legion will not accept whatever compromise may be evolved by the joint conference on retirement legislation. The National Legislative Committee has been obliged all along the line to fight a strong undercurrent of opposition, the source of which is hard to locate, but which generally is attributed to Army conservatism. Certain aspects of such legislation are opposed by Secretary of War Weeks, apparently as the result of advice from lower down in his department. The committee will endeavor, however, to remove, by force of public opinion, the obstacles which have been set for the bill, knowing as the members do that such legislation was practically promised emergency officers during the war, and that the promise will have almost universal backing when the facts become more generally known.

The Sinnott Resolution to extend the



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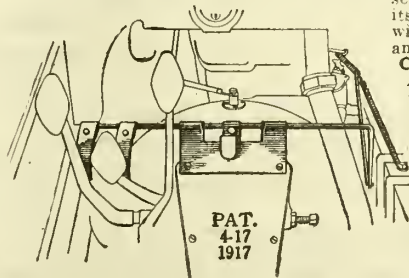
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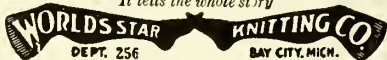
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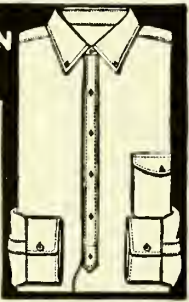
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period of land settlement preference for veterans of the World War from sixty days for two years to ninety days for ten years has been passed by the House of Representatives and is now being considered by the Senate Committee on Public Lands and Surveys.

The new Revenue Bill, as it has passed the House of Representatives, contains a provision exempting from taxation all payments to disabled veterans of the World War under the War Risk and Vocational Training Acts. Payments to veterans in vocational training have up to this time been taxable.

A bill to distribute by States the war trophies of the A. E. F. has passed the Senate but has been recommitted to the Military Affairs Committee in the House. It carried an appropriation of \$400,000, the cause of its recommitment in the House.

So much for soldier legislation in the pending and hopeful class. Turning now to what this session of Congress has definitely done and left undone, its accomplishments and failures, though few, stand out in startling contrast. To its credit there must be recorded the following: Enactment of the Sweet Bill; passage of the Fish resolution authorizing the War Department to bring home from France and bury with appropriate ceremonies in Arlington National Cemetery the body of an unknown American soldier killed in battle; passage of a bill authorizing the erection of a memorial to the dead of the First Division in Washington, D. C.; voting of the Congressional Medal of Honor and the D. S. C. to the unknown soldiers of Great Britain and France buried in London and Paris respectively; voting of the same honors to the unknown American soldier to be buried at Arlington; enact-

ment of a bill authorizing the Secretary of War to return to this country, at government expense, all destitute ex-service men and their families still in Europe; provision in the new immigration law giving preferred right of entry into this country to relatives of ex-service men; appointment by the Senate of a special investigating committee to study the whole disabled situation and to report back; appointment by the House of Representatives of a special committee to investigate the escape of Grover Cleveland Bergdoll; passage of a bill restoring to ex-service men land settlement privileges lost by filings on lands found to have been previously settled.

Against this record of achievement there are to be chalked up these black marks: Back-down of the Senate on the Adjusted Compensation Bill and the apparent willingness of both House and Senate to let everything come ahead of the nation's obligation to its ex-service men; failure to provide in the Army and Navy appropriation bill the money asked by the Secretary of War for the prosecution of draft deserters; and the repeated refusal of the House to consent to increased allowances for totally and permanently disabled veterans who have lost two limbs or the sight of both eyes.

In the time that yet remains before its days are ended by automatic operation of the Constitution, the extra session of the Sixty-seventh Congress can do much to vindicate itself in the eyes of American ex-servicemen. Assuredly its attention will be called daily to the fact that as things stand, the ex-service man is far from satisfied with its performances. The National Legislative Committee of The American Legion is preparing to fight right up to the close of the session for the Legion program.

Get the Saving Habit

(Continued from page 11)

rotting on the ground. We saw miles of young trees being destroyed by fires started by engine sparks and left to burn unnoticed. Everywhere the farms and residences were divided by wooden fences that contained enough lumber to build the homes of an empire. If any country in Europe had such bounteous natural wealth, such a limitless land area fit for cultivation, and such unused labor energy, it would be quickly transformed into prosperity beyond dreams.

"Why, over in Belgium, even our dogs work. Every city is cultivated, and most of our garden truck is raised on less ground than Americans waste in unused backyards."

Somehow, whenever I read conde-

scending comments by Americans regarding the curious (and hence inferior!) customs and the petty profiteering of the French and Belgians, I recall this accurate, fundamental, and richly-deserved indictment of ourselves by our ally. If we look at the average deposits per person in the United States as compared with those of Norway, Denmark and Switzerland, or if we consider the savings depositors in America per thousand of population in comparison with the much larger proportions in Sweden, Belgium, and Holland, we are moved to revise the erstwhile slogan of the transcontinental railroads and to exclaim from a full heart:

"Save, America, first!"

Finish of a Watch

(On duty in the North Sea, 1918)

By S. W. KEITH

Now the watch is over,
And we're goin' down below,
Where the bunks is warm and waitin'
And there ain't no ice nor snow.

For when you're north of fifty
And it's 'long the first the year,
Don't you ever think it's sunburn
If your ears get feelin' queer!

And the wind seems allus blowin'
And we've allus got a list,

And the bridge can't see the foremast
'Cause of snow and fog and mist.

And as I go down the ladder
Kinda tired, kinda wet,
I'm a-thinkin' of the galley
And the Java that I'll get.

After that I'll mosey forward
And I'll turn in, for it's time,
And I'll hope on other cruises
That I'll draw a better clime.

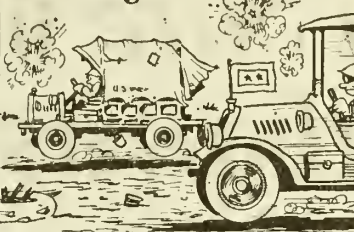
Baby Carriage Days



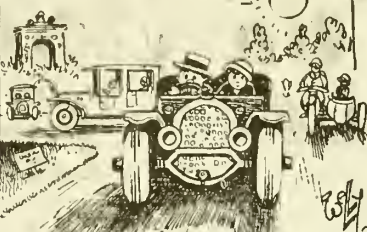
Bike Days



War Days



Now



A Lifetime on Tires

When you stop to think of it, every reader of the Weekly started at an early age to use rubber tires—Those old four wheeled push-more-babies had to roll on something—you know.

Then came the bike-days, glorious morning rides, hot noon-day errands for mother, and early evening excursions with little Jane, age 13, who lived next door—another epoch of tires.

But we realized most what reliable tires meant when, a couple of years ago, they carried us up to the line, or brought up the rations to feed us, or rode the General away, or jazzed around with the messengers on motorcycles. Tires, tires, tires,—wide, thick, fat, lean, inflated, deflated, pneumatic, solid, cushion and all the rest. Why! we all know tires! The war was fought on 'em!

Now we're back home! Some have flivvers, others have sumpin' sixes, naughty eights, terrible twelves, sumptuous sedans, racy roadsters, luxurious limousines, tested touring models, comfortable coupes, marvelous motorcycles with slick side riders—ALL ON TIRES.

But Shshhhhhsssshh! And a coupla' psst!! The tire manufacturers don't think so.

Time and time and time after time and then some, have we wended our weary way to the office of their advertising managers to get advertising for the pages of our Weekly.

Nothing doing! We don't seem able to budge them.

So we've at last come to the court-of last resort! The COUPON!

Our little old reliable wonder worker.

If you own or drive a vehicle of any kind that uses tires, fill out the coupon and send it in. The same, if you as a dealer or salesman—handle them.

When we get enough of them—(Ah! there's the rub! Enough of them)—we will start right off to puncture the prejudices of these tire manufacturers.

The more you send in, the easier and quicker it will be.

TO ALL POST COMMANDERS AND ADJUTANTS: We will appreciate it very much if you will fill out and return to us as promptly as possible the questionnaire recently sent you. The information requested is of importance.

Next week—The Story of the Missing Link



Roll
Your
Own
Coupon!

To the Advertising Manager,
627 West 43d Street, New York City.

I would like to see advertised with us:

Give name of automobile tires

Because..... Give reason

Name.....

Address.....

Post.....

I am a dealer and would like to see the following manufacturer advertise with us

Give name

Because.....

Our Directory

These Advertisers support us—Let's reciprocate. And tell our AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY. Or tell the same thing to

AUTO ACCESSORIES	
VVVThe Electric Storage Battery Company.....	20
New Era Tire Co.....	
Park Tire Co.....	
AUTO TRUCKS	
VVVVThe Autocar Company.....	4
BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS	
V American Publishing Co.....	
P. F. Collier & Son Co.....	
V Independent Corporation.....	
Life Publishing Co.....	Inside front cover
Nelson Doubleday, Inc.....	Back cover
VV The Pathfinder Publishing Co.....	
BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES	
V Albert Mills.....	
American Accessories Co.....	18
Calculator Corp.....	20
VVComer Mfg. Co. (The).....	3
Captain Davidson.....	20
Goodyear Mfg. Co.....	22
Hydro-United Tire Co.....	19
Nellinger Tire & Rubber Co.....	21
V The Perrin Metal Parts Co.....	21
V Standard Food and Fur Association.....	
VV Strout Farm Agency.....	16
VV Thomas Mfg. Co.....	17
World's Star Knitting Co.....	22
FIREARMS AND AMMUNITION	
Colt's Patent Fire Arms Mfg Co.....	
The Peters Cartridge Co.....	
FOOD PRODUCTS	
VV The Genesee Pure Food Co.....	
HOUSEHOLD FURNISHINGS	
VV Hartman Furniture & Carpet Co.....	
INSIGNIA, MEMORIALS AND ORNAMENTS	
V Flour City Ornamental Iron Co.....	20
VVVC. K. Grouse Co.....	
JEWELRY	
V Burlington Watch Co.....	20

"BE IT RESOLVED, that with a firm belief in the value of our magazine—THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY—as a national advertising medium; with the realization that due to limited subscription price and constantly increasing cost of production, the improvements which we desire to see in it will only be made possible through increased advertising revenue—and that increased advertising revenue depends primarily upon our support of advertisers in the WEEKLY—we hereby pledge our support and our patronage, as individuals, and as an organization, to those advertisers who use the columns of our official magazine—THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY."

Resolution passed unanimously at the Second National Convention of The American Legion.

B. Gutter & Sons.....	20
VV Redding & Co.....	
VV L. W. Sweet, Inc.....	
MEN'S WEAR	
F. V. Frankel.....	18,22
Hart, Schaffner & Marx.....	
Holeproof Hosiery Co.....	21
Kahn Tailoring Co.....	
The Mallory Hat Co.....	19
The Perkins-Campbell Co.....	
Reliance Mfg. Co.....	22
Strand Tailoring Co.....	
Thomas P. Taylor Co.....	16
Tuttleman Bros.....	
Wright's Underwear Co.....	
MISCELLANEOUS	
Anderson Stationery Co.....	
Authors & Composers Service Co.....	
VVH. Clay Glover Co., Inc.....	22
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS	
V Buescher Band Instrument Co.....	
VV C. G. Conn, Ltd.....	15
V Thomas A. Edison, Inc.....	
Jenkins Music Co.....	
Ludwig & Ludwig.....	19
PATENT ATTORNEYS	
VV Lacey & Lacey.....	
SCHOOLS AND INSTRUCTION	
American School.....	
VV Benjamin N. Bogue.....	

of Advertisers

them so by saying, when you write—"I saw your ad. In the salesman or dealer from whom you buy their products.

Bliss Electrical School.....	17
Columbia School of Drafting.....	18
Federal School of Commercial Designing.....	
Hamilton College of Law.....	
V Alexander Hamilton Institute.....	
VV International Correspondence Schools.....	18
Missouri Auction School.....	
V Patterson Civil Service School.....	18
VV William Chandler Peak.....	
VV Marcus Lucius Quinn Conservatory of Music.....	
VV Standard Business Training Institute.....	
VV Sweeney School of Auto-Tractor-Aviation.....	19
V F. W. Tamblin.....	
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SMOKERS' NEEDS	
V The American Tobacco Co., Inc.....	
V R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. (Camel Cigarettes).....	
Chesterfield Cigarettes.....	
VV General Cigar Co., Inc.....	
Insomnia Pipe Co.....	19
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SPORTS AND RECREATION	
Cleveland Motorcycle Mfg Co.....	
V Harley-Davidson Motor Co.....	17
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STATIONERY	
VV Eaton, Crane & Pike Co.....	
TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH	
VV American Telephone & Telegraph Co.....	
TOILET NECESSITIES	
V Allen's Foot Ease.....	
V The Pedodont Co.....	
V Simmons Hardware Co.....	
TYPEWRITERS	
V Smith Typewriter Sales Co.....	
Typewriter Emporium.....	

V SERVICE STRIPE—AWARDED ADVERTISERS WITH US REGULARLY FOR OVER SIX MONTHS. VV THE TWO AND VVV THREE STRIPERS ARE GROWING IN NUMBER, AND THE VVVV FOUR STRIPERS ARE BEGINNING TO APPEAR.

We do not knowingly accept false or fraudulent advertising, or any advertising of an objectionable nature. See "Our Platform," Issue of February 6, 1920. Readers are requested to report promptly any failure on the part of an advertiser to make good any representation contained in an advertisement in THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY.

Advertising rates: \$3.00 per agate line. Smallest copy accepted, 14 lines (1 inch). THE ADVERTISING MANAGER, 627 West 43d Street, N. Y. City.

The Only Sure Way to Avoid Embarrassment



Do you know the correct thing to say in this embarrassing situation?



Do you know the correct thing to wear to every social occasion?



Do you know how to word invitations, acceptances, etc.?



Do you know how to create conversation when left alone with a noted person?



Do you know what to say when you arrive late at an entertainment?

WE have all had our embarrassing moments. We all suffered moments of keen humiliation, when we wished that we had not done or said a certain thing. We have all longed, at some time or other, to know just what the right thing was to do, or say, or write.

Every day, in our business and social life, puzzling little questions of good conduct arise. We know that people judge us by our actions, and we want to do and say only what is absolutely in good form. But, oh, the embarrassing blunders that are made every day by people who do not know!

The Only Way

There is only one *sure* way to be calm and well-poised at all times—to be respected, honored and admired wherever you happen to be. And that is by knowing definitely, positively, the correct thing to do on all occasions. Whether you are dining in the most exclusive restaurant or at the most humble home, whether you are at the most elaborate ball or the most simple barn-dance, whether you are in the company of brilliant celebrities or ordinary people, you will be immune to all embarrassment, you will be safe from all blundering mistakes—if you know the simple rules of etiquette.

What Is Etiquette?

Etiquette is not a fad. It is not a principle or theory or belief. It is meant not merely for the very wealthy or for the extremely well-educated. It is meant for all people, who, in the course of their everyday life, find it necessary to keep themselves well in hand; to impress by their culture, their dignity; to know how to be trusted and respected in business, and admired in the social world; and for women who wish to be considered at all times cultured and charming.

It is embarrassing to overturn a cup of coffee and not know just what to say to the hostess. It is embarrassing to arrive late to an entertainment, and not know the correct way to excuse yourself. It is embarrassing to be introduced to some brilliant celebrity, and not know how to acknowledge the introduction and lead subtly to channels of interesting conversation.

The man who is polished, impressive, and the woman who is cultured, will find the doors of the most exclusive society opened to admit them. But the world is a harsh judge—and he who does not know what to do and say and wear on all occasions will find himself barred, ignored.

You have often wondered how to word invitations, how to acknowledge introductions, how to ask a lady to dance, how to act at the wedding, the funeral, the theatre, the opera. Here is your opportunity to find out the absolutely correct thing to do, say, write and wear on all occasions.

The Book of Etiquette, in two large volumes, covers every detail of everyday etiquette. It tells you how to act at the dinner table, how to

excuse yourself if you drop a fork, how to accept and refuse a dance, how to write and answer invitations, how to make and acknowledge introductions. It tells you what to wear to the dinner, the dance, the party, what to take on week-end trips and on extended Summer trips.

You cannot do without the Book of Etiquette. You need it to refer to whenever some important event is pending. You need it to refer to whenever you are in doubt, whenever you are puzzled, anxious. It corrects the blunders you have perhaps unknowingly been making; helps you to avoid all embarrassment; shows you the way to be always, at all times, cultured, impressive and charming.

Send No Money Five-Day FREE Examination

The complete two-volume set of the Book of Etiquette will be sent to you FREE for 5 days. Glance through the books. Read a page here and there. See for yourself some of the blunders you have been making.

You will immediately realize that the Book of Etiquette is a wonderful help to you.

Just mail the coupon below, filled in with your name and address. Don't send any money—just the coupon. The two-volume Book of Etiquette will be sent to you at once—FREE to read, examine and study. After 5 days, you have the privilege of returning the books without obligation, or keeping them and sending \$3.50 in full payment.

Do It NOW!

Send off the coupon today—now—before you forget. You've often wondered what you would do or say in a certain embarrassing situation. You've often wished you had some authoritative information regarding right conduct.

Don't overlook this opportunity to examine for yourself the famous Book of Etiquette. Don't wait until some very embarrassing incident makes you regret that you never knew the right thing to do or say. Here's your opportunity to examine the Book of Etiquette in your own home without cost. You cannot afford to miss this opportunity. Mail the coupon NOW. Nelson Doubleday, Inc., Dept. 369, Oyster Bay, N.Y.

NELSON DOUBLEDAY, INC. Dept. 369, Oyster Bay, N. Y.

Without money in advance, or obligation on my part, send me the Two Volume set of the Book of Etiquette. Within 5 days I will either return the books or send you \$3.50 in full payment. It is understood that I am not obliged to keep the books if I am not delighted with them.

Name.....
Please write plainly.

Address.....

☐ Check this square if you want these books with the beautiful full leather binding at \$5.00, with 5 days' examination privilege.



Do you know the embarrassing blunders to be avoided at the wedding?



Do you know the correct way to introduce people?



Do you know how to avoid embarrassment at exclusive restaurants?



Do you know the correct etiquette of the theatre and opera?